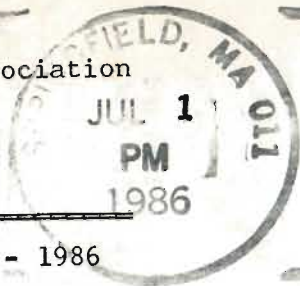


TARO LEAF  
24th Infantry Division Association  
Kerwood Ross, Editor  
120 Maple Street  
Springfield MA 01103-2278



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FIRST CLASS MAIL  
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Shay, John R.  
1129 Shermer Rd.  
Glenview IL 60025



# Now for the truth

We told you about our deal with American Airlines -- 40% discount of the full day coach fare from your A/P to LAX and return -- with kickbacks or complimentary if we purchase more than a certain number of tickets. And we promised you a sharing of whatever is involved in the kickbacks provided we can control it. To control it in the best possible way means to give our favorite travel gal a call, Gail Bower, at Stevens Travel, Inc., 380 Union St., West Springfield MA 01089 - Tel. 413-785-5301. She has the games these airlines play down to a perfect "T". She knows their tricks backwards and forwards -- and take our word for it the airlines are full of them. So much for the best way of what we call controlling the whole affair. But if you'd rather go direct to American Airlines, you can use their 800 number which is 800-433-1790 and give STAR FILE #S-81117. AA has assured us that going either route will guarantee that whatever is involved in "FREEBEES" will be coming back to the Association for its distribution, as it will. And we have given you our assurance that the Association will distribute same equitably.

# WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH FOOD?

Convention Chairman BOB ENDER is planning on reserved tables for 10 each for his H Co. 21st gang at our Saturday banquet. He'll reserve a table -- for 10-- for you if you'll drop him a line. Tables can be reserved only for groups of 10. Sorry 'bout that.

DON MONTGOMERY (H & H 19th '53-'54), of 6824 Okalawn, Minneapolis MN, sends us a great story -- good enough for Readers Digest we've told Don -- so watch for it. Here goes. Try it; you'll like it:

"Crazy coincidences can occur at any time of our lives and in the strangest places. One such coincidence happened to me while serving with the 19th.

"It was Easter Sunday, 1954, somewhere in Korea. At high noon, I was standing in one of those seemingly endless chow lines where empty mess gears are dangling and clanging while hungry soldiers inch themselves forward toward the stew pots. The difference today was that it was Easter. That meant better chow.

"I was a long way away from my own outfit, the 19th. For that reason, I was forced by circumstances to mooch a meal from the 21st.

"Standing in the chow line ahead of me was a Gimlet who seemed friendly enough. After eyeing him silently for a few minutes, I struck up a conversation with him.

"After we had talked a bit, I learned that he was from my home state (Minnesota) and City (Minneapolis). As we kept chatting, we suddenly discovered something truly remarkable, almost incredible: we were both dating the same girl! Every time he got the busy signal, the girl was out with me. Every time I got the busy signal, the girl was out with him.

"Talk about your crazies! We fell all over each other laughing and marveling that we could meet by chance in a long chow line on the other side of the world.

"What's even funnier is that the last laugh was on both of us. It turned out that our mutual girl friend couldn't make up her mind between the two of us. Neither the 19th or 21st got her. Instead, she entered a convent."

# TARO LEAF

*The President of the Association  
requests the Honor of your presence  
at the 39th Annual Meeting  
of the Association  
Saturday, August 16, 1986  
10:00 a.m. Meeting  
6:00 p.m. Reception  
Dinner Following*





# TARO LEAF

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1986 CONVENTION  
August 14th-15th-16th

HOLIDAY INN CROWNE PLAZA, LAX  
5985 Century Blvd., Los Angeles CA 90045  
Tel. 213-642-7500

One would think we had more to do than answer to our critics. Cal Coolidge had an expression worth lingering over: "You can't please everyone; don't try."

As Al Smith used to say, "Let's look at the record." We got out our ruler and calculator the other night and went through the 5 issues of this year's series -- a total of 3200 column inches of copy in newsmen's parlance.

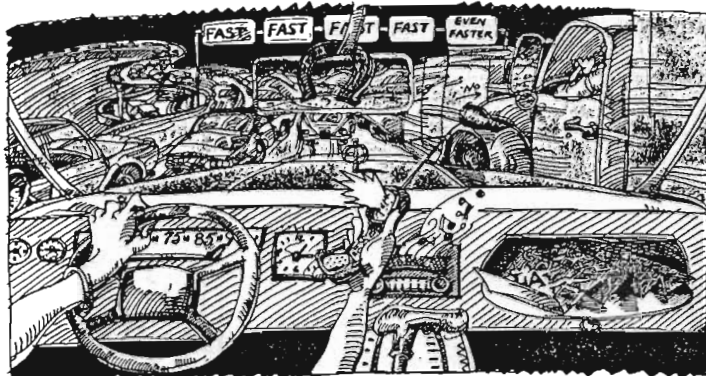
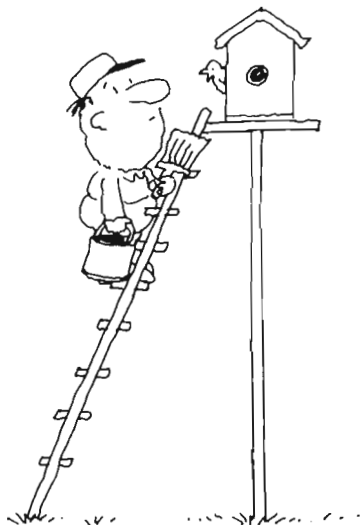
How many of the 3200 were devoted to our sick brothers? 68. Too much concentration on the sick, would you say?

And how many inches were devoted to our deceased brothers? 280 out of 3200. Those of us privileged to live on got the better of that deal -- in every way. By far. Agree?

And of that complaint that we can only "play up to" the generals!! The boys with the stars got 260 column inches out of a total of 3200.

When the generals read how they're being short-sheeted, there may be h--- to pay!

Okay, "Disgruntled"?



## Driving in L.A.

The San Diego Freeway (No. 405) angles south from the San Fernando Valley down past the airport to the beach cities of Orange County. The Santa Ana (No. 5), running roughly parallel, takes you north from Anaheim's Disneyland to downtown L.A., where you can continue on the Golden State Freeway (No. 5) toward Burbank. The Hollywood Freeway (No. 101) heads over the hills to Universal Studios. The Harbor Freeway (No. 11) and Long Beach Freeway (No. 7) run north to south and lead, respectively, to the Catalina Island ferry and to the Queen Mary. The Santa Monica Freeway (No. 10), a principal east-west route, goes from the Pacific Coast Highway to the interchange for the Golden State, Santa Ana, Hollywood and San Bernardino freeways.

A father is someone we can look up to, no matter how tall we get.

BOB HARDIN's lovely stepdaughter, Brenda Clark, (27000 S.W. 142 Ave., Naranja FL 33032-7529) recovering nicely from surgery. We flowered her in your name as she went along the recovery road.

The grass next door may look greener, but it's just as hard to cut.

Here's one we've got to pass on. It's ZILLMAN W. WILLIS (A 52nd F '49-'51), who writes from Box 192, Soldatna, AK: "I plan to return to Korea for a reunion July 5, 1986. I would like to hear from anyone who has the same plan."

You can call Zillman at 907-262-4307 if you're a-going too.

Only one man in the world understands the US monetary system, and he's always standing next to you at the bar.



We've been getting a little publicity in some hometown papers. Spotting it were EVERT HARMON (11th Field '50-'51) of 23398 Sandalwood, Canoga Park CA and CECIL "Joe" BURTON (555 FA, 5th RCT '49-'51) of Box 168, Lawton OK. Call your local editor and see if he won't give you an inch.

LEO and Arline AGUILAR (D 21st '38-'44) of 400 S. Canosa, Denver CO send dues for NICK MONTOYA (L 21st '40-'43) same street, same city. Leo also sends "\$50 for postage or other expenses." Watta guy. Thank you, Leo. Meant to thank you by personal note, but have been trying to get this issue out. Sorry.

# LET'S GO!



Just received from good friend PETER CROMBIE (339th Eng. '43-'45), of 5163 West 88th, Oak Lawn IL, a VCR tape and nice letter reading thus:

"The enclosed 26 minute video tape of the Audience with Mr. Marcos, was purchased by BOB ENDER who instructed me to send the tape to you when ready. Bob also purchased the video tape of the 98 minute movie that I made of the 1984 Philippine Tour entitled Reunion For Peace in the Philippines - 1984, a copy of which you received about a year ago.

"The enclosed tape showing the audience with the then President Marcos shows many familiar faces of 24th men and women. It must be remembered that this happened two days after the Pines Hotel fire. The people in this tape are the unharmed survivors of that fire. I would put the number of people who attended the Presidential Audience at about 110 to 125.

It still is an exciting tape and an excellent historical document for the 24th Division Archives."

Indeed it is, Peter, and we're bringing both tapes to L.A. so that everyone can see them.

Regretfully there are no shots of any of Imelda's closets.

Thank you, Peter, and Bob.

When you're tired of driving, just take Sunset or Wilshire Boulevard to downtown Beverly Hills. Keep an eye open for Rodeo Drive -- the streets are well marked -- and stop for lunch along America's most expensive shopping strip. The city lots provide two hours of free parking which is easily enough time to stroll Rodeo's two ostentatious blocks. At an outdoor cafe, called The Daisy, you can order a Jane Fonda, which turns out to be a plate of cottage cheese and fruit costing \$10. Stop in at the Rodeo Coach Corporation at the corner of Wilshire to see the ultimate expression of California's love affair with the automobile -- Rolls-Royces, antique Mercedes, custom-made limos, Ferraris, Auburns and, for children, a gas-powered toy Lamborghini priced at a casual \$12,500.

If you're still not ready to get back on the freeways, take either Sunset or Wilshire Boulevard out to the ocean and cruise yet another road that's memorialized in movie and song: the Pacific Coast Highway. Known officially as State Route 1, the Pacific Coast Highway could also be called Beach Blanket Boulevard, because it runs through all the fabled seaside surf scenes from Laguna to Zuma Beach and beyond. The idea is to pop up your sunroof, put on a Beach Boys tape and pretend that you belong. If at all possible, avoid getting caught in the jam coming back from the beaches late on a summer Sunday afternoon, and don't forget that to Angelinos, a green light means go, a yellow light means go faster, and a red light means it's time to stop for a moment to check out your tan in the rearview mirror.



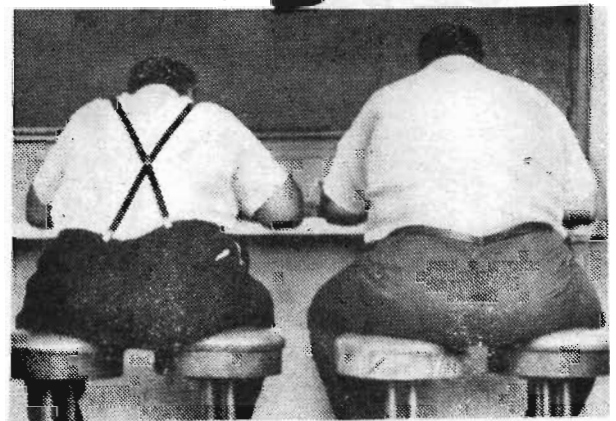
"THANKS FOR THE PROMOTION, SIR, BUT DON'T EXPECT MIRACLES."  
—Sgt. Bob Gallivan



# Hot Poop



There's an outfit called Hollywood on Location -- 8644 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills. Tel. 659-9165 -- that puts out a daily. It's a lineup of most of the TV and film productions going on in the LA area that day and night. It gives the names of each movie or show, the stars, the shooting times, and the subject matter to be filmed plus maps on where the places are. This would be terrific to post on your bulletin board for that Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., and Monday. Bob, will you call and arrange for them to mail you the dailies for those days. If you have to subscribe for a week or a month, go ahead. It will be worth it.



Why? Cuz we just liked it, that's why.

## Of Special Interest

Chick WAYNE C. LOVE, SR., Box 182, Milroy IN, writes: "Am sorry my dues were not sent when they should have been. We forget these things. Me more so due to a stroke. I got my body use back pretty well but I am so forgetful and confused at times. Bad heart and the works. I live alone and God and I have whipped about all my bad times I have had in life. Doctors gave me two years to live in '76 and I still care for myself. Have small garden flowers and yard. I have to rest a lot but enjoy my life. I look forward to the little 24th magazine. I am very proud to have been in the 24th. I was in two major battles in Korea and we whipped the hell out of the Chinese in both of them. I'll close for now as I am now sounding like an old man looking back but I enjoy it at times."

Keep the faith, Wayne. Never surrender!



The Korean War -- An Oral History.  
By Donald Knox. Harcourt, Brace, Jovanovick.

Be sure to run right out and buy yourself a copy. Terrific! Seventeen of our own contributed to the book. They appear over and over again throughout the book. Count them.

C.W. "Bill" MENNINGER  
LACY BARNETT

3rd Bn. 34th  
Med.Co/34th -  
Med.Co.

3rd Bn. 19th  
Hq.Co. 21st  
L 34th  
C 21st

Div.Commander  
C 21st

1st Bn. 34th  
A 34th  
Med.Co. 34th  
Hq.Co. 34th-  
Hq.Co.

3rd Bn. 19th  
B 11th Field  
Hq. Div.Hq.  
Hq.Co. 34th  
E 21st

Med.Co. 34th  
Med.Co. 34th  
G 21st(pg.358)

NORTON GOLDSTEIN  
LEONARD KORGIE  
PHILIP DAY JR.  
WILLIAM DEAN  
WILLIAM WYRICK  
CHARLES PAYNE  
WILLIAM CALDWELL III  
FRANK THOMPSON JR.  
ROBERT HARPER

THERMAN COSSAIRT JR.  
WADE HERITAGE  
ROBERT DEWS

HERSHEL ANDERSON  
DANIEL CAVANAUGH  
WARREN AVERY

The book goes for \$24.95. If it's too rich for the blood, write us and we'll loan you ours.



Your postman will deliver  
your magazine--if--you keep  
us informed of your correct  
address!

# TRIUMPH OVER TIME

A real treasure from LACY C. BARNETT (A 24th Med.Bn., 19th & 34th, 1/49-3/51) of Box 167, 406 West South, Winchester IN 47394 -- 120 names and addresses of Division friends. Thank you, Lacy -- but you've sure loused up our weekend.

## The Bulletin Board

Crowne Plaza has 615 rooms but they're initially blocking only 200 rooms for us. This figure will go up in proportion to the early reservations which they receive from us. With the heavy August vacation/business travel in mind, latecomers may be taking a chance.

If you ain't the lead dog the scenery never changes.

## A SPECIAL MESSAGE

We hear it at least twice a week: "We never knew this Association existed." It's up to you to help us get the word out. You might even ask your local newspaper to give us a few lines about our August meeting using yourself or the Secretary as contact. Thanks.



"... AND THAT'S THE STORY, JUNIOR, OF HOW I MADE PFC."  
—Sgt. F. Phillips

### BEETLE BAILEY

By Mort Walker



Beetle Bailey cartoonist Mort Walker gets criticized by feminists for his slinky Miss Buxley character, but now he has introduced her antithesis to the comic strip. Sgt. Louise Lugg lumbered into the funny papers as "a female counterpart to the Sarge," Walker says. "She's going to be a very strong woman, very tough, but beneath it all is going to desire love and affection like everybody else. But she'll think knocking a guy over the head is the way to get a date." Walker says he's "had a lot of heat" over Miss Buxley because "nobody likes the dumb-blond secretary type any more. I didn't want to give up on using her, because people like to look at pretty girls." Walker, who has been doing "Beetle Bailey" for 36 years, says he used to bring new characters into the strip regularly until it got too crowded. Sgt. Lugg is the first character he has introduced in 10 years. We beg, we cajole, Mort Walker, do not let Miss Buxley, of the cleavage, leave us. Lousy alliteration, we know -- but we tried.

PAUL WISECUP says that, while you were out, Stevie Wonder called to say he loves you.

Smile. They'll wonder what you've been up to.



Have YOU mailed in  
YOUR dues yet??



# Front & Center

DICK GOINY (E 21st '45), of 3619 W. 64th, Chicago IL, has a niece who lives in Sarasota and the Sarasota paper ran a story which -- you can figure the rest out yourself. So this clipping went from Sarasota to Chicago to us. Here's what she spotted and recognized the man involved.

Another to send us the clipping was NICK MARASCO (L 34th '43-'45), of 22 Paper Mill, Honeoye Falls NY. His sister lives down there and spotted it. Said Nick in referring to Red's order on Red Beach, "Gen. Newman said what he said, but I was within hearing distance and I seem to remember that he had a few more choice expletives."

## WWII Hero Hits the Beach -Lido, That Is

By DAVID GRIMES  
Staff Writer

The extravagance of the Marcos family is the dominant theme in recent news stories about the Philippines.

But in 1944 the world was at war and the Philippines brought to mind more substantial issues than Imelda Marcos' shoe inventory. The Japanese controlled the island nation in those days, having driven Gen. Douglas MacArthur and the American Army out two years earlier. MacArthur vowed that he would return and retired Army Maj. Gen. Aubrey S. "Red" Newman, then a colonel, was one of the men called upon to help fulfill that promise.

Newman was an unusual leader and an unusual man. A 1925 graduate of West Point, he chose to serve in the infantry, he says today, because it gave him the best opportunity to lead troops in combat.

"To me, it was like choosing between football and croquet," he said.

The sports analogy is significant. Newman was once one of the Army's best all-around athletes, lettering in basketball and track at West Point and earning a place on the U.S. pentathlon team in the 1928 Olympics at Amsterdam. At age 83, he still enjoys morning swims in the Gulf.

Newman got his chance to lead troops into combat on Oct. 20, 1944. As regimental commander of the 34th Infantry, 24th Infantry Division, his task was to lead an amphibious assault on the island of Leyte. The invasion cost many lives on both sides. Newman himself was wounded in the stomach, his heroism earning him the Distinguished Service Cross.

It also placed him in one of the most famous battle posters of

World War II, a spine-tingling battle scene called "Follow Me."

The poster is a bloodstained vision of paradise lost. An earlier pounding by Navy cannon has sheared and shredded the lacy palms. Black smoke from a burning landing craft bruises the tropical blue sky. Artillery shells explode on the white, sandy beach, crumpling American soldiers. Other soldiers flatten themselves behind fallen trees, their wide eyes searching for the hidden enemy. Exposed and confused, the Americans are being annihilated.

In the midst of this nightmare landscape stands Newman, one hand clutching a carbine, the other over his head, waving. The caption on the poster provides Newman's words: "Get up and get moving! Follow me!"

Today, Newman sits in the air-conditioned elegance of his Lido Beach condominium and remembers the words somewhat differently. The quote is right as far as it goes, he says, but the earthy prefix was omitted. "Get the hell off the beach, God damn it!" completes the quote. One wonders why the Army chose to leave it out.

"Follow Me!" appears twice on the wall of Newman's study. One, the standard Army issue; the other more meaningful. It is made of tiny pieces of bamboo, a present given him by the Filipino people when he returned to the islands in 1977 for the unveiling of the MacArthur Memorial.

But Newman doesn't want to dwell on the poster today. He directs his visitor's attention to a more peculiar trophy, a brass replica of a World War I infantryman's helmet called the Doughboy Award. Newman was the 1983 recipient, adding his name to a list of honorees that includes "Willie and Joe" cartoonist William Mauldin and entertainer Bob Hope. The award is "presented annually on behalf of all infantry officers to a man or woman who has made an outstanding contribution to the mo-

rale and effectiveness of infantrymen throughout the years."

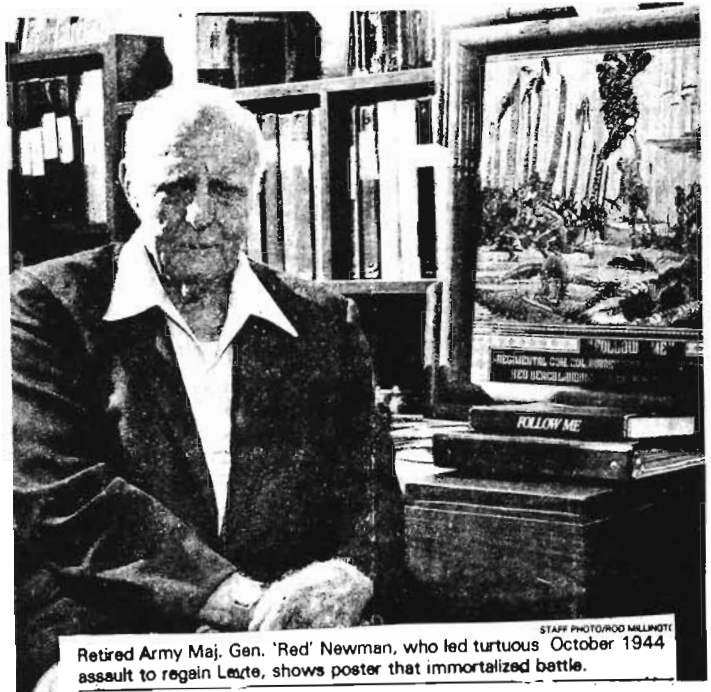
Though he is a legitimate war hero with a wall frame full of medals and ribbons, his longest-running contribution to the Army has unquestionably been his writings. His articles have been appearing in such magazines as *Infantry Journal* and *Army* since 1932 and a collection of his *Forward Edge* columns was made into a book called "Follow Me: The Human Element in Leadership."

Sometimes Newman manages to get his message across in spite of himself. A proud man who refuses to let editors change a word of his manuscripts, Newman's prose reminds one of the circumlocutions of Alexander Haig. He writes: "This started him out incensed, and he left no stone unturned to throw the book at us," and, "His faraway look and poker face remained impassive, perhaps because he was making progress toward a psychiatric discharge." Or, "There were other times when I sent for the supply sergeant or attached a note to him, but as often as not a I foot-coordinated the paper."

Newman turned to writing not out of love, but because he needed a hobby. One of his West Point professors told him it was important for a military officer to have a diversion, a means of relaxing the stresses and strains of duty. He made a list of the things he would require of a hobby (financial return, lifelong interest, do or not do as time and inclination permits) and settled on free-lance writing. His first article bore the cryptic title "Carpentry on Commutation" and had to do with fashioning furniture from packing boxes. Later, he took a stab at fiction, getting a number of whodunits published in the *Hitchcock* and *Mike Shane* magazines.

Newman's military heroes are Gen. George Patton and MacArthur. "They were true military geniuses and very much alike," he said. "They were able to see the possibilities and act on them."

Forty-two years ago, on Leyte, Newman saw the possibility of death and acted. Compared to that, writing's nothing more than croquet.





Keeping track of your personal laundry with the 24th QM Laundry sometimes posed a problem. Finding a pair of his shorts missing one week, one 63rd Fieldman sent a note along with his next bundle of laundry inquiring about the matter. When his laundry was returned, he found this note attached: "Sorry we were unable to find your shorts. However, we lost an undershirt for you this week, which should make you even again."

Modesty is the art of drawing attention to whatever it is you are being humble about.

Listen to this -- TED MCANALLY (G 19th '54), of 7617 N.W. 69th, Kansas City, MO just joined. He has a "back yard neighbor" -- JESSE GOODSON by name, who was a G 19th man -- same platoon even -- the 4th Plt. in '51. Ted's an FAA safety inspector.

#### FAERIE TALE THEATRE

It happened on the troopship, Gen. John Pope, remember her? or him? or it? Four ship's officers were sitting in the messdecks at midnight, three at one table and one in the dark along the bulkhead, eating freshly baked bread and peanut butter.

"You know my rules," the new executive officer said. "You are not supposed to be here. I'll have to report you to the captain. Now what are your service numbers, names, and titles?"

They gave him the information, and then he noticed the fourth person. "And what's yours?" he demanded of the man sitting in the dark.

"432112," the man said. "Daniels, ship's captain. Now either have a piece of bread and peanut butter or go to bed."

Hollywood Fantasy Tours runs a two-hour excursion that covers such Tinsel Town landmarks as Rudolph Valentino's gravesite, Mann's Chinese Theater, the Pantages Theater, the Hollywood Bowl and Charlie Chaplin's old movie studio. Open-air double-decker buses leave every hour starting at 9 a.m. from the tour offices in Hollywood. There are also summer twilight tours on Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights. Tickets for adults cost \$11; for children under 12, \$6. Address: 1721 N.Highland Av., Hollywood: 469-8184.

Vernon Walters, chief U.S.Delegate to the United Nations, has made a modest, albeit necessary and long overdue proposal: make American aid contingent on recipient nations' support of our foreign policy.

This makes just so much sense that we'll likely never do it.

The Crowne Plaza bus circulates through LAX every 10 or 15 minutes -- it's about a 5 minute ride to the hotel.

New member, thanks to Chaplain JOE PEYTON. Joe was Sr.19th and so was WALTER MCNUTT who has now joined. Walt's at 309 Harbert, Columbus TX.

This is the 190th issue of Taro Leaf we have been privileged to put to bed. Strange rumblings from within suggest to us that possibly it should be and will be our last.

Notice that Corazon Aquino recently flew down to Davao. News release said she landed at Davao Airfield. Wonder where that is. Remember Libby Drome -- so ably managed by our own ROSCOE CLAXON?

Several lawyers were eating at a local restaurant. One of them, known for being rather tight with his money, had been appointed to be a city judge.

A waiter who frequently served the group stopped by the table. The elder lawyer in the group asked the waiter, "Did you hear about our friend's judicial appointment?"

"No, I didn't," the waiter said.

"What do you think about it?"

"If he fines like he tips, he's gonna be a great judge."



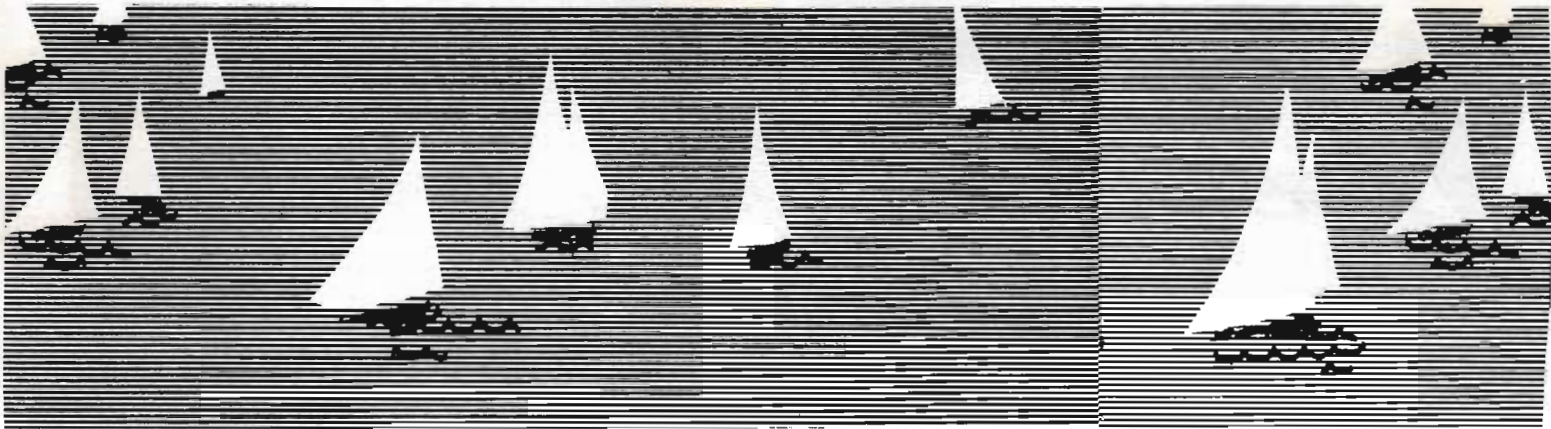
"THEY CAN TAKE THEIR OLD PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE AND YOU KNOW WHAT THEY CAN DO WITH IT."



Group of Junior ROTC kids of San Diego High School. Notice the ribbons. We put the glass to this one; that big fella on the right has 7 medals and 20 ribbons -- and he's only 15 years old.

The printing bill for the last issue went to \$2152 for 2125 copies. That's more than \$1.00 per copy.





## ADVANCE REGISTRATION FORM

To BOB ENDER  
1864 El Paso Lane  
Fullerton CA 92633

*Avoid Being Left-Out  
Register before July 31, '86*

Dear Bob:

Find enclosed check for \$\_\_\_\_\_ to cover the following charges for the  
Crowne Plaza gathering:  
(Payable to: 24th Infantry Division Assn.)

	<u>Per Person</u>	<u>Number Attending</u>	<u>Amount</u>
Registration fee ( <u>Member only</u> )	--	--	\$ 15.00
Let's Mix in '86 - Friday night	@ \$23.00	_____	\$ _____
Banquet - Saturday night	@ \$26.00	_____	\$ _____
Total enclosed			\$ _____

Please Print:

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Tel. ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

# WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN TO MAKE SURE OUR PROBLEM DOESN'T BECOME YOUR PROBLEM.

Convention Chairman BOB ENDER, fortunately for us -- and hopefully fortunately for him -- has retired from the active business world, enabling him today, and yesterday, and tomorrow, to devote his full energies to guaranteeing the success of our Los Angeles party.

# Feminine Topics

BY JACQUELINE

JACK MALLOT (34th '42-'44), of 2032 N. East, Springfield MO caught it on Biak on 6-23-44 and ended up in finally being discharged from O'Reilly Gen. Hosp. in Springfield. Naturally, he has an affection for O'Reilly. Anyway, our point is that the O'Reilly "alumni" are planning a reunion on next Sept. 24-26. If interested, contact Neil C. Wortley, Cox Medical Center, 1443 N. Jefferson, Springfield MO.

## SCRAMBLE

The tour at Universal Studios is a behind-the-scenes look at what goes on at the largest movie and television studio in the world, with lots of amusement-park-style attractions thrown in for fun. Visitors traverse the 420-acre lot by tram and, in the course of five hours, experience the parting of the Red Sea, an avalanche, an attack by the infamous shark from Jaws, a conversation with Kit, the talking car of the Knight Rider series, and a trip through the same New York streets that Kojak prowled. At the Entertainment Center you can watch various exhibitions, including a stunt show and a demonstration of animal tricks. At the Screen Test Comedy Theater visitors might find themselves being filmed as extras in familiar movies that will be recut to include them. Tours, starting at 10 a.m. on weekdays and 9:30 a.m. on weekends, leave every few minutes; the last tour is at 3:30 p.m. Reservations are not necessary; admission is \$13.50 for adults, \$11 for senior citizens, \$9.95 for children 3 to 11 years old. Address: 3900 Lankershim Blvd., Universal City: 818-508-9600 or 777-5444.

Warner Brothers and Columbia Pictures share the lot at Burbank Studios, where the tour provides a more technical (and more realistic) look at filmmaking than the one at Universal Studios. A group of about 12 visitors is led on a walk through the props department, an unused sound stage, empty New York streets on back lots and the construction department, and is shown the day-to-day operations involved in moviemaking. Visitors can sometimes watch a TV show or film being shot somewhere on the lot. Tours are scheduled at 10 and 2, Monday-Friday. Reservations must be made a week in advance. Admission is \$20; children under 12 are not admitted. Address: 4000 Warner Blvd., Burbank; 954-1744.

NBC Television Studios operates an

We're scheduling no planned tours. And here's the reason. There are just so many tours available that whatever we selected would prove to be wrong for some.

Gray Line will come right to the hotel and pick you up for whichever tour you may want. They include tours to Hollywood, Universal Studios, Disneyland, Knott's Berry Farm, Queen Mary and Spruce Goose, Catalina Island, The Movie Stars Homes in Beverly Hills, among others. You take your pick.

Los Angeles has a great climate -- it's just the weather that's not always terrific. In summer and early fall, the mercury rarely rises above 90 degrees, and in winter the average temperature is about 70 degrees, so it's rarely too hot or too cold. August average? 82°.

hour-and-a-quarter excursion through some of the largest television facilities in the country. Guides explain communication satellites and videotape processes to visitors and escort them through the wardrobe department, construction shop, props warehouse, rehearsal halls and the studio where the Tonight Show is taped. The studios are open to the public from 9 to 4 Monday-Friday, 10 to 4 on Saturday and 10 to 2 on Sunday. Admission is \$5.50 for adults, \$3.25 for children 5-11. Address: 3000 W. Alameda Av., Burbank: 840-4444.

KCET, the public television station in L.A. concentrates on the technical aspects of TV production. You'll be led through sound stages where television specials (such as Steve Allen's Meeting of the Minds and Cari Sagan's Cosmos) are taped for nationwide broadcast. During the 1 to 1½-hour tour, you'll also learn about the station's satellite system and the different kinds of TV cameras used. Tours can be arranged Tuesday through Thursday. There is no admission fee, but reservations are required. Address: 4410 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles; 213-667-9242.

If you want to sit in the audience and watch a TV show being taped, you can pick up tickets at booths in network offices. Most passes can be obtained on the day of the performance; if you want to see a particular show contact the networks in advance:

ABC (1313 N. Vine St.; 213-557-4396),  
CBS (7800 Beverly Blvd.; 213-852-2455),  
NBC (3000 W. Alameda St.; 818-840-4444).

Tickets for extremely popular shows, such as the Tonight Show, often draw long lines and are gone by midmorning.



# LAST LAUGHS



GEE!

(No, GTE!)

Meet JOHN PHILLIPS (H Co. 5th RCT) of Box 244, Orangeville CA. Johnny was a POW from 11/50 to 7/53. We've been joining quite a few former POW's in recent weeks.



When the biggest "Bear" of them all, Nikita Khrushchev, visited the United States in 1959, he had trouble getting down to earth. He complained that the motorized U.S. stairs were an embarrassment to the Americans since they were not high enough to reach the civilianized "Bear's" door. It apparently never occurred to the Soviet leader that the "Bear's" stairs were an embarrassment to the Soviet aviation industry, since their stairs obviously weren't long enough to reach the ground. The happy ending came when their and our too-short stairs were combined to make a just-right staircase.

A comedian named Gallagher called living in L.A. "Like living in a bowl of granola. What ain't fruits and nuts is flakes."

Each time we read this one -- and we've been reading it for nigh onto 44 years -- we enjoy it more.

Here goes:

The only time anybody ever saw Lt.Gen. George S. Patton at a complete loss for words was during his desert maneuvers in 1942 in the Southern California desert, before he went overseas to Africa.

One day Patton sped down a road in a jeep. Suddenly he yelled "Stop," and the jeep shrieked to a halt. Patton jumped out and strode over to a telephone pole. Up the pole was a young man in soiled khaki, no cap and open shirt. He was fixing a wire. "Come down here," the general roared.

The lad looked down at the immaculate general. "I'm busy," he said.

Patton nearly went up the pole after him. Fuming with fury, he repeated his command. The youth shrugged and came down the pole. And, horror piled on horror. He did not salute.

The veins stood out on the general's forehead. He bitterly berated the youth for his unpressed trousers, his unshined shoes, his open collar, his lack of a cap, his unpardonable failure to salute.

Finally, at the height of his rage, he stormed, "You're a disgrace to my army. I won't tolerate it. I tell you. I won't. Give me your name and company!"

It was the first chance the lad had to speak. He looked Patton straight in the eye.

"My name is Joe Johnson. My company is the Southern California Bell Telephone Co., and you can go straight to hell!"

Witnesses say Patton nearly swooned.



"I never met a megahero before!"

# WHAT'S UP

Talk is not cheap in the Soviet Union. Some kinds of talk can be very expensive, say, about 20 years in a Siberian chrome mine. Now talk show host Phil Donohue plans to team up with KGB mouthpiece Vladimir Pozner to exchange a lot of hot air between Boston and Leningrad.

Donohue says the audiences, "will be able to discuss anything they are interested in." That may certainly be true, and we strongly suspect that the Soviet women (carefully selected by the KGB for reliability) will have been well briefed ahead of time as to what subjects to be "interested" in.

We can see it now. Some American leftist/pacifist/holy roller will earnestly proclaim her desire for peace and her opposition to the U.S. building of a missile defense system. A Russian woman will nod her head understandingly, for she too opposes the U.S. building a missile defense system.

Pozner, of course, is that smooth-talking American-accented Russian who shows up on "Nightline" every now and then. In fact, he grew up in Brooklyn, where the kids in the schoolyard were calling him "a dirty Commie" when he was only 15. They'll get no argument here.

When will people like Donohue realize that it is Pozner's job, not to enlighten us on Soviet intentions, but to sell us their usual bill of goods. Meanwhile, the KGB gets a couple of hours of free propaganda on network television.

## NICE WORK

For visitors and residents like, Los Angeles is a joy to explore. Nature's charmed city -- with its beaches, mountains and desert -- also abounds in man-made grandeur. Chic shop-lined boulevards, art galleries, architectural masterpieces and Hollywood landmarks are just some of the attractions. But how do you begin to know this vast mosaic of a metropolis, which sprawls over about 460 square miles? Well, seeing L.A. is relatively easy once you get your bearings. First thing to do is get yourself a map.

An exchange of ideas and intelligence is a discussion, but an exchange of ignorance is an argument.

## A New Brilliance

We have lost track of who sent this in to us. Sorry. We liked it so much we're using it below:

A newly-hired traveling salesman wrote his first report to the home office. It stunned the brass in the sales department because it was obvious the new man was a blithering illiterate. Here is what he wrote:

"Dere Bos --

"I have seen this outfit which ain't never bot a dimes worth of nothing from us and I sole them a couple hunerd thousand dollars of guds. I am now going to Chicawgo."

Before the illiterate could be given the heave-ho by the sales manager, this letter came from Chicago:

"I cum here and sole them a haffa millyon."

Fearful if he did and fearful if he didn't fire the illiterate, the sales manager dumped the problem in the lap of the President. The following morning the irory tower members were amazed to see two letters posted on the bulletin board...and this memo from the president above:

"We ben spending two much time trying to spel insted of trying to sel. Let's watch thoes sails. I want everbody shud reed thes leters from Gooch who is on the rode doin a grate job for us, and you shud go out and do like he done."

## Hidden Facts

Troubles for TOM JONES (Hq.Co. 6th Tk. '51-'52), of 4625 Normal, Lincoln NB. Car wreck, in hospital for a week -- heart attack -- then open heart surgery. Writes Tom -- "Am able to get back to work." Cheers, Tom -- there was some good news in that "awful" report.

See You  
at the  
Reunion



# How to Subscribe

## REGISTRATION FORM

Check-out time is at 12:00 Noon. Rooms may not be available for check in until 3:00 P.M.

MC ☐ Visa ☐ AE ☐ Diners ☐

Credit Card Number \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_

Cardholder Name \_\_\_\_\_

A deposit equal to the first night's room rate is required to guarantee the reservation. Please enclose credit card information, a check or money order payable to **CROWNE PLAZA HOTEL**.

If requested room type is not available your reservation will be placed in the next available room category at the quoted rate.

Reservations must be received by **July 15, 1986**

Requests received after the above date will be subject to availability.

**THE RATE FOR YOUR GROUP** \$60.00 for single or double



**Nice doing  
business with you**

Cut  
it  
Out



Group Name 24th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSN.

Convention Dates August 14 - 16, 1986

**PLEASE PRINT**

Please reserve accommodations at the **CROWNE PLAZA HOTEL** for:

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TELEPHONE AREA CODE (      ) \_\_\_\_\_

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ARRIVAL DATE \_\_\_\_\_ DEPARTURE DATE \_\_\_\_\_

ARRIVAL TIME \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Single    ☐ Double    Please Check One

Special Request: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

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## REGISTRATION TIME

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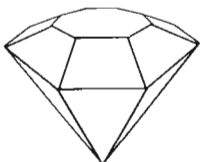
Here's your ticket to fun, folks. Just clip it and mail it in to:

CROWNE PLAZA HOTEL  
5985 Century Blvd., Los Angeles CA 90045  
Tel. 213-642-7500

When you reserve, be sure to specify:

1 king-size or 2 double beds  
and  
smoking or non-smoking floor

Additional person in room @ \$13.00 must be reserved.  
Request for cot should be made at that time.





# IT'S TIME YOU GOT SERIOUS.

*step into  
my parlor*

Frank Kerr of the 1st Marine Div. was one of the lucky ones. He marched into the Korean mountains around the Chosin Reservoir with 15,000 U.N. troops, and when the battle ended Dec. 12, 1950, he was one of 3000 who marched out without being killed or wounded.

The 20-year-old sergeant made it through three weeks of frozen, brutal assaults that marked the entry of Chinese troops into the Korean War.

Thirty-five years later, he's fighting for the ones who didn't make it out.

Kerr recently capped months of negotiations for information on Americans still listed as missing in Korea.

"There are 8177 men still missing. We know where they are, exactly. We know where the remains are," in mass graves Kerr said were forgotten by politicians refusing to deal with the North Korean government. Some of those remains are from Chosin.

Kerr, who led a yearlong campaign for the return of veterans' remains, was promised North Korean cooperation in an October meeting with that country's vice premier.

The return, which has drawn support from the Reagan administration, was off-limits to three decades of presidents who refused to diplomatically recognize North Korea, Kerr said.

"We're saying, don't make this a diplomatic issue, make it a humanitarian one," he said, and added that government support has grown for the return.

"I think this could change soon. I think very shortly North Korea will start returning the remains.

"We have the White House involved, we have the Department of Defense involved. They're concerned, they're taking some action. It's taken a long time."

You can tell it's going to be a rotten day when...

You put your bra on backwards and it fits better.

You see a "Sixty Minutes" news team waiting in your office.

Your twin sister forgot your birthday. your blind date turns out to be your ex-wife.

You put both contact lenses in the same eye.

Your car horn goes off accidentally and remains stuck as you follow a group of Hell's Angels on the freeway.

We've got one for you. You may not believe it -- but it's so.

Just before Christmas, the Pentagon came up with a recipe especially for military mess hall kitchens around the world. But are there any cooks who can exactly follow the 18-page fruitcake formula and still turn out something edible?

For example, the recipe, MIL-F1499F, called for candied orange peel "thoroughly deragged and processed with sugar and corn syrup to not less than 72-percent soluble solids," shortening with a "stability of not less than 100 hours," and vanilla flavoring "in such quantities that its presence shall be organoleptically detected." After many more pages of such stuff, the cook admonished to be sure the finished cake conforms "to inside contour of the can or can liner," with "no point on the top lid greater than 3/4-inch from the side of the can where the cake did not touch the lid during baking." Righto.

Even if somewhere a military cook existed who could obey the instructions to the letter, the result probably would be mediocre. Good cooks, like musicians, must be able to imprint their own styles. Rigid adherence to the script creates an uninspired performance.

We hope the Pentagon people who came up with the fruitcake specifications have better recipes for the national defense. And that someone, somewhere, can follow them.

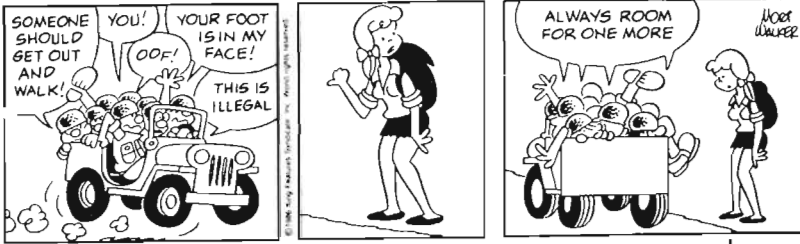
"Enjoy Taro Leaf. Would like to hear from any member of Hq.Co. 3rd Bn. 34th from '41-'45." That's the word from ERNIE ALPERS, of Rt. 70, Box 1227, Camdenton MO.

Here's one we've been asked to publish-- which we gladly do:

I am compiling an anthology of letters written home by American soldiers from the fighting fronts of WW I and WW II. All material will be treated with care and returned. I understand how personal these letters are, but believe that the thoughts and feelings of men who fought for their country have historical value and should be shared with others. Contact: Annette Tapert, 10806 W. 2nd St., Fairfax, VA 22030.

JOHN (Jack) BONTJE, PO Box 222, Larchwood IA is "still looking for anyone from A 19th of the '50 vintage."

Everybody needs a mate. You can't blame everything on the government.



If you've been following the myriad NYC scandals over the past 6 months, you must wonder how its Mayor has managed to remain above the tempests. It reminds us of the little oppressed peasant in old Russia whose perennial complaint was, "If only the czar knew." But, of course, the czar did know, and it would just seem that the Mayor had to know -- some of it if not all of it.

## Quiet clout.

The U.S. Catholic bishops, in '83, said that nuclear deterrence is morally acceptable, though not nuclear war. Now come the Methodist bishops and denounce not only Star Wars, but also the entire doctrine of nuclear deterrence. They brand nuclear deterrence as evil, but it occurs that it's what has kept the peace between the great powers for 40 years.

## LIVE AN ADVENTURE

Why not get out to California before the change. Demographers are saying that in California native English speakers could well be a minority before the turn of the century.

## Smart Cookies

We caught Mickey Rooney in his, and Ann Miller's, Sugar Babies the other night. On one of his final curtain calls, Mickey says to his appreciative audience, "If you liked our show, tell your friends; if you didn't, keep your mouth shut."

## Cut through red tape.

The town grouch says that he hopes when he finds greener pastures he will still be in shape to climb the fence.

**COULDN'T WE JUST IMAGINE?**

We feel like the minister who preaches to his attendees on Sunday morning about those who aren't attending his services.

Over the years we have let some members "ride" in the hopes that they would care enough eventually to become dues-paying supporters of the cause.

The time has come when we can no longer carry the freeloaders on our backs.

We are organized solely for the preservation of good will and comradeship among we who share this common bond.

To those among you who won't support us financially, "Sayonara."

Chaplain Peyton has been on a valiant one-man crusade trying to inject life into those in arrears. Many have responded to his reminder. Others haven't even bothered to reply.

## Convention Guide

If you don't see anything else while you are in LA, drive over to Beverly Hills, Bel Air, Brentwood, etc. and cruise up Benedict Canyon, Coldwater Canyon and a few of those other streets, just to see how those people live. If you've never seen it, you'll never forget it.

*Let's get  
right to  
the point . . .*

Can the Phil Donahue who punched out the fellow in the La Guardia terminal be the same guy on TV who continually castigates RR and U.S. foreign policy by asking questions like, "Is this the civilized way to solve our problems with other countries -- they hit us and we hit back? Doesn't this primitive behavior just prolong the hostilities and cause us to lose face with the rest of the world?" Yup -- same guy! Glad you decked that guy, Phil. Way to go!

Is it fact -- or are we dreaming? This rash of recent turncoats are -- or were -- Navy people?





# THE EYES HAVE IT —but whose?

TRY identifying these 10 pairs of celebrity eyes, then turn to page 42 for the answers

*Thank You*

Please, please, please! If you are changing your address let your Editor know so that we can update our records. We are presently paying the post office 30¢ for each one that manages to come back to us.

*Unprecedented!*

JOHNNY ROBISON (G19th '51), of 34 Stockton, Taylors SC, paid in for a flying trip to Korea through the Korea Revisit Program Center in LA. He paid in in July and in Sept. The group was cancelled. Then he tried to get his money back. He finally, after 6 months, got a refund check from Hans World-Wide Travel of L.A. The check bounced! Asks Johnny: "Did anyone else get burned?"

## Did you know?

Pilotless aircraft as "dogfighters" over battlefield being studied by Army. Unmanned, they'd be controlled and navigated by computers. Terrific!

*Diary*

The charges and countercharges coming out of the recent spy trials in Norfolk and Los Angeles involving Navy and FBI people and one Svetlana Ogorodnikov give rise to the suggestion that we trust not a one of them -- whether they're on our side or the other side.

Those eyes? How'd you do? Here they are: 1) Katherine Hepburn, 2) Nancy Reagan, 3) Paul Newman, 4) Barbara Streisand, 5) Tom Selleck, 6) John Wayne, 7) Jane Wyman, 8) Linda Evans, 9) Joan Collins and 10) Robert Redford.

Friends in 25th Div.Assoc. tell us From Here to Eternity is now available on VHS. We're trying to find a copy for our growing film library which we're bringing to LAX for your review.

# In the Spirit of Mercy

## The Sick Book

Telecon with MANUEL ALVARADO (A 19th '48 Beppu), of 650-A Elm, Seaside, CA, gives us the news that he suffered a "mild" stroke in Feb., but is "up and about." Manny, your voice sounded bright and cheery for which our gratitude. Don't get smart now. Reconcile yourself to the fact that the best recovery is a slow recovery.

Joined -- after many years -- BILL GRESKO (Hq. 19th '41-'45) of 6341 N. Quince, Tucson AZ. Good wife Gladys writes: "It's been so many years and Bill and I always wanted to get back into 24th Infantry Division Association. We always enjoyed reading the Taro Leaf. Bill's health isn't too good. He had a bad heart attack in February of '85 and has been in and out of the hospital five times up to last May. Then in August '85, he had four by-passes put in for his heart, and also a Pacemaker. With him having Diabetes for 10 years that gave him a lot of complications. He's recovering slowly."

These wunnerful folks were with us in St. Louis -- and we do hope that Los Angeles will be within your reach, Glad. It'll do Bill a world of good.

Wanting to say "Hello" to old buddies of D 19th around PH time is WALTER T. RAISNER of 44 N. Missouri, Belleville IL. Open heart surgery last March. Recovering slowly, thank fortune. Walter, by the way, is a next door neighbor to the son of our own Maj.Gen. HENRY MOHR. It's a small world, ain't it?

Please send a prayer to you-know-where via 140 S. 25th, Pittsburgh PA, where BERNARD SKRZYDLEWSKI (C 52nd F) is enduring his "second bout with the big C since '83. First, my stomach -- they took 3/4ths -- then my esophagus. Just finished chemo. Stable for now."

FRANK "Coffee" KAWA's good wife, Helen, (Cn. 21st '42-'44), of 66 E. Greenwich, West Warwick RI, is recovering nicely from a coronary. She's home. We flowered this lovely gal in the name of "the entire 24th Division." Was greatly thrilled.

Another for the sick book: Faithful wife Gladys reports that BILL GRESKO (Hq. Co. 19th '41-'45), of 6341 N. Quince Way, Tucson AZ 85741, has been through the wringer. Heart attack 2/19/85. Five trips to hospital in the following 12 weeks. Then in 8/85 four by-passes and a pacemaker. As if this wasn't enough, he suffers from diabetes. Reports Glad, "He's recovering slowly."

Gall bladder surgery last November for C. RUCKER FORD (F 21st '43-'45), of 2344 Sunderland, Maitland FL. Sez he, "Life for me is just one d----- operation after another." See your point, Rucker. Lessee, you've been in for heart, quadruple by-pass, and 3 or 4 other "things" which we'd best not discuss. Rucker, you've had one of each, haven't you? You sound like your old chipper self though -- More power to you.

"I am totally disabled with heart, diabetes and stroke problems." That's the opener in a message from RAYMOND C. MCCONNELL (I 5th RCT '51-'52) of Rt. 1, Box 104, Big Stone Gap VA. Ray, aka "Mac" and aka "Shorty" is anxious to hear from pals. He writes: "I am hoping and would appreciate very much if you could send me names and addresses of the men serving with me in Item Co. during this time as I would like to write them and possibly hear from them in return. As you know often times our minds and thoughts go back to those days and to the men that we learned to love and call our friends and buddies whom we could depend on."

Regretfully we have no lists of men by units. Wish we did. We'll discuss it at our upcoming business meeting. It's a possibility. Will cost a few \$ naturally.

From RAY MONTGOMERY (L 21st '42-'45), of Rt. 4, Northview Dr., Shepherdsville KY, comes word that FLETCHER HOLDERMAN, (L 21st '42-'45), of Gravel Switch KY, suffered a stroke just before Xmas, and "is doing pretty good."

To make a long story short, nothing beats seeing your audience yawn.

Of all the things I've lost  
I miss my mind the most.

# HEART AND SOUL

DICK DEWEERD, (Div.Hq.Co. '42-'45), has a name card that won't reproduce. So we're going to copy it here.

One side reads:

HOBBIES: Christian Citizen and Civic Work - Chaplain of American Legion - Gardening & Flowers - Working in Wood Working Shop - Reading - Playing Cards & Backgammon - Traveling in America & Abroad - Winter in the Southern States - Spend All My Soc.Sec. Checks as They Arrive Each Month- Trying to Keep a Healthy Outlook on Life.

DICK DE WEERD, Retired  
Amsterdam Hill, RR 3  
Pella IA 50219  
PH (515) 628-1240

Registered Republican (Retired in Stages)  
Now Receiving Soc.Sec. SS No.483-28-2352

Plans Made for Eternity  
Lot & Stone in Place  
My Future is Secure

Few Enemies  
Hope to Outlive Them All

The other side reads:

## ANTICIPATED SEVEN-POINT DAILY PROGRAM

1. Rise and pay my respects to Him; Thank God I am still here and able to serve.
2. Plan the Day as if to Live Forever; Live this Day as if it might be My Last, seeing no Tomorrow.
3. Eat a hearty Breakfast.
4. Read the Newspaper, including the Death Notices, to see who beat me home.
5. If My Name is not included, I'll assume I am alive, then Pursue the Orders of the Day and Get Involved in some of My Hobbies.
6. Eat a light Lunch.
7. Do Nothing which Develops Ulcers -- in Me or in Others; Live One Day at a Time, putting God first in all Matters; Desiring to be Neither the Oldest nor the Richest Corpse to be Placed in Oakwood Cemetery, Pella, Iowa.

6th Division being reactivated on March 18th -- at Ft.Wainwright. That's near Fairbanks. It makes our 18th active division. 10th Mountain at Ft.Drum NY is just a year old this time around.

Our nephew is nine years old. He told his mother: "I fell on my keister today." She said: "You shouldn't use language like that." The boy said: "Why not? Ronald Reagan uses it." She said: "So don't play with him any more."

# IN THE NEWS

The January 13th Washington Post issue carried an item headed by the line "Infantry Still Can't Kill Tanks." It started with:

The story of Lt.Ollie Connor haunts veteran infantrymen 35 years after the soldier's heroics gave way to disaster in a telling moment of the Korean War.

Connor, facing a herd of Soviet-made T34 tanks operated by North Koreans on a hill near Osan, grabbed a bazooka, dove into a ditch and began firing his 2.36-inch rocket launcher at the nearest steel behemoth. Positioned just 15 yards away, he landed 22 direct hits but managed to do little more than scratch the paint on the thick armor.

After dozens of American lives were lost, Connor and his 34th Infantry struggled back to their base knowing "what was going to happen when the tanks got to them," recalled retired Col. Carl Bernard, who participated in the battle. "The regiment pulled out in a panic before it fought."

The story went on and on for almost a full page. In essence, it alleged that the infantry still lacks a tank-killing weapon more than 3 decades later.

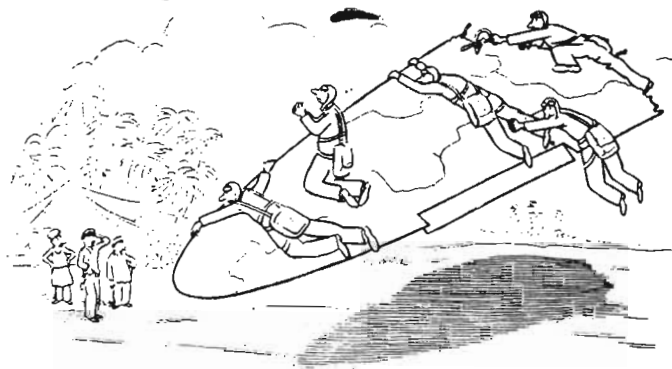
Sorry that we simply can't give this debate any more space. Not because we don't want to, but space limitations have to be respected -- and we've already given this story considerable in column inches.

We have to thank DICK and Dotty LEWIS (11th FA BN, WW II and B & Hq. 555th FA Bn, Korea ('41-'51) of 2000 N.Daniel, Arlington VA for sending us the clip. They cheerfully sign off with, "See ya in LAX." Thanks Dick and Dotty.

Retirement means less money and more spouse.

## DEFINITIONS:

Growing up: Beating your father at golf.  
Maturing: letting him win.



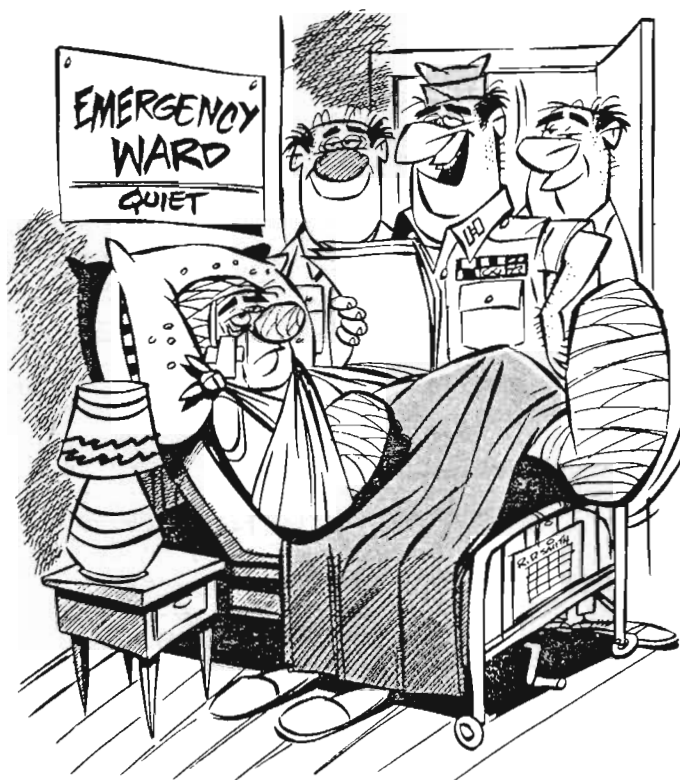
"... COMING IN ON A WING AND A PRAYER."

-Cpl. Hugh E. Kennedy



# OUTRAGEOUS

## opinion



"Congrats, Duckdong—we all stuck our necks out and went to bat for you and got you the 'Purple Heart!'"

How nice to open your mail and read this:

"Your name was given me by Major Arnold, Public Affairs Officer, 24th Infantry Division. I had inquired about the possibility of there being an alumni association. He indicated that you might have more information.

"I was a platoon leader in '51 in Korea, with E Co. 19th and so would be interested in learning more about the Association.

"I presently belong to the 10th Mountain Division Assn., having been a rifleman with this outfit in Italy. Present membership is just under 3000. Many of us returned to Italy last summer during a 40th reunion. I can't imagine anyone wanting to have a reunion in Korea.

"I would appreciate any information you wish to send me.

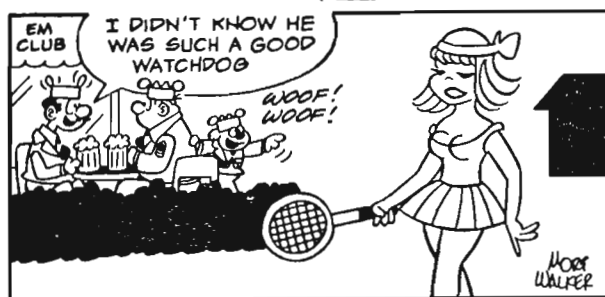
"Sincerely, JAMES C. MERRITT,  
392 Yokeko Dr., Anacortes WA 98221."

Needless to say, Jim is in the club. Welcome aboard, Jim.

## OPERATION REMEMBER

Thanks to good friend PETER CROMBIE, we're adding his VHS tape covering the visit with Ex-President Marcos when the Oct. '84 crowd "returned" to you-know-where. We'll bring it to LAX.

If you order a "double" room, you may choose between 1 King-size bed or 2 double beds.



And what's more, she's athletic! Mort, by the way, has contributed a drawing for our forthcoming History. It's coming, fellows, it's coming.



Mail Call



BILL SANDERSON (F 19th '40-'45) 57 Peck St., Attleboro, MA, asks: "Please tell me what the last line is to the theme song of the old 'Archie Bunker' show. It sounds like 'Gee, I owe a salren grate, those were the days.' That has driven me nuts trying to figure it out."

Glad you asked, Bill. Try "Gee, our old LaSalle ran great, those were the days."

# BEETLE BAILEY

By Mort Walker



## CALIFORNIA

Question was raised at L-IV as to why we mail Taro Leaf via first class. Answer: to improve the chances of your getting your copy. The P.O. serves as a bad example of bureaucracy at work. It's a warning of the abject failure of federal enterprises. The P.O. is losing more than \$1 million a day -- \$500 million for the year ended Sept. 30th.



"WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT THIS SAD SACK CARTOON!"

—Sgt. Syd Landi

DEWEY A. GOULD (34th '50), of 1205 Paula, Champaign IL, tells us something of the troubles of his beloved Karoline. He writes: "She's had three operations in five years. In fact she is in the hospital now. Two back surgeries in '80 and '81, a surgery in '84 -- she had a surgery 16 Jan. '86; was in hospital 22 days; came home and did fair. The doctor put her back in the hospital 6 March. She is hanging in there."

Our prayers are with Karoline, Dewey.

## The Bulletin Board

Remember the bulletin board? Every company and battery had one.

About 20,000 soldiers from the eastern United States geared up recently to take part in Quick Thrust 1-86, a joint training exercise hosted by Fort Stewart.

The exercise, was sponsored by the 9th Air Force, Shaw Air Force Base, SC. It was designed to allow elements of the XVIII Airborne Corps to train together, and to support Army and Air Force activity in a combat scenario.

Quick Thrust 1-86 brought together the 24th Infantry Division's 1st Brigade and the 1st Brigade of the 101st Airborne Division from Fort Campbell KY. Two companies from the 1st Battalion, 122nd Infantry, 48th Brigade, Georgia National Guard also participated.

They were opposed by the 2nd Brigade, 24th Inf.Div., with three air defense batteries from the XVIII Airborne Corps, 82nd Airborne Division and the Marine Corps taking sides in each tactical situation.

## G-2

Spotted this one in DAV Magazine:

"24th Div., 34th Inf.Co. I & Rgt. Medics (Sasebo Japan 1946-47) -- Seeking anyone who remembers my hospitalization due to scarlet fever and rheumatic fever, and resulting hearing loss -- BILL ALTENDORF, 3112 S.Woodland, Amarillo TX 79103."

And, of course, Bill is now a member of the Association.

Moved: FL to AZ. For SAM GAROFOLA (E 19th '41-'43), it's now Box 1534, Dolan Springs AZ.

# Must Reading

Okay, now I know we're going to lose the next war.

Fred Bayles of the Associated Press, in a story about the growing use of disposables in America, everything from dishes to diapers to be used once and then thrown away, reveals some inside thinking at the Pentagon.

"The military is experimenting with a new secret weapon: the paper plate. Various commands are testing brown paper plates and plastic utensils as replacements for the metal mess kits long used by soldiers."

No more mess kits? You might as well jettison "The Star-Spangled Banner" and adopt the "Internationale" as our national anthem.

Mr. Bayles says that even in frontline situations "easily heated" foods would be served up on disposable dishes. I don't happen to know of any "easily heated" foods in frontline situations where the other guys shoot at anything that moves including cookstove smoke, but never mind.

A spokesman at the Natick MA Army Research & Development Center, one Harvey Keene, says, "they just pass out the paper plates and chow's ready for everybody."

A friend of mine out in Los Angeles, graphic designer Ed Mitchell, who sent me the AP story, remarks sourly, "we'll soon see the introduction of Gucci field packs."

I don't think there's an American who ever served, from the Big War to Korea to Vietnam, who doesn't have, deep down in his heart, warm memories of the mess kit. It was unwieldy, the gravy slopped over into the apple sauce, the eggs into the ice cream, but it was American and it was ours. Can't you still see the steam rising out of those garbage cans at the end of the mess line, filled with boiling water? My knuckles are still covered with scar tissue from the steam burns.

The AP story notes that the U.S. Army has always been "a notorious disposer, leaving behind everything from bullet cartridges to rocket launchers to pilotless aircraft on the battlefield."

Now we're going to have paper plates. If they could invent paper cartridge casings, they'd do it too.

A whole generation of American soldiers is going to come along eating off paper plates. No more metal mess kits. And they won't know what they're missing.

I always sort of liked gravy on apple sauce.

**CALIFORNIA**

# WE'LL SUPPLY THE ROOM, THE CHAMPAGNE, THE JACUZZI AND BREAKFAST.



# YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE YOUR OWN MUSIC.

Son: "Here's my report card, dad, along with one of yours I found in the attic."

Dad: "Well, son, you're right. Mine isn't any better than yours is. I guess the only fair thing to do is to give you what my father gave me."

Students are stiffing Uncle Sugar for \$1 billion in loans this year. Defaults on the federally insured loans have exploded in the past 12.

Guaranteed student loans are made by banks, savings and loan associations and credit unions up to \$2500 per year per student. They are subsidized at low interest and usually guaranteed by a state agency and reinsured by the feds. They are in default if payments are more than 120 days overdue and the issuing bank is reimbursed by the state and feds for the amount of the default.





## Sugar and Spice



We've never been much on social items in our pages but we're always ready to take a shot at one. Let's try one right now. Hold onto your hats --

Nancy Lee Burton and WILLIAM H. MULDOON were married May 17 at St. Christopher Church, Nashua NH. The Rev. Bernard Campbell officiated at the morning vows.

The bride was given in marriage by her brother-in-law, Norman Hendrickson of Nashua.

Matron of honor was Marjory Hendrickson of Nashua, sister of the bride. Flower girl was Melissa Wilson, also of Nashua, friend of the bride.

Best man was Lawrence Connell of Oak Park, IL, stepson of the groom. Ushers were Robert Burley of Nashua, son-in-law of the bride; Nasser Azadi of Waltham, MA, son-in-law of the groom; and Lee Lavoie of Nashua, friend of the bride and groom. Ringbearer was Joshua Sundstrom of Nashua, grandson of the bride.

Following a honeymoon trip to the Bahamas, the newlyweds are at 194 Cannongate Rd., Nashua NH 03063.

The bride is president/owner of Nanley Agency Inc. Realty Co.

The groom is a retired yardmaster of Conrail in Boston MA.

How'd we do?

Congratulations Nancy and Bill.



# reader letters

## Members Forum

This delightful letter arrived from RALPH and Mutsu "Mitzi" BALESTRIERI, (C and Sv.Btry 13th F. 11/50-6/51), of 41 Rose, Eatontown NJ and we use parts of it:

"As with Bill Mauldin's cartoons, 'bug-out' in Korea became a hang-up for the rear echelon commando brass. To the doughs, it was another fun thing like 'a guy could get hurt around here.' It was always said with a smile. 3rd Bn., 19th Inf. never had any bug-out routes planned and never planned to bug-out. But when you are out of ammo and the enemy has penetrated the curtain of artillery and all you see is a sea of humanity in quilted uniforms you just naturally look for a way out, particularly since the enemy was not famous for taking prisoners. It was the old story of 'fight awhile and run away and live to fight another day.'

"Of course, to a lot of us, Korea became known as the Bug-out War -- but again it was always said with a smile because, in the end, we knew we would get back what we had lost -- and we did! Hence the other common name for that war, the Yo-yo War.

"I, too, was amazed when I heard there were so many men in one spot while in an area of combat (Beirut) even though they were not directly engaged. I learned better while I was still a private in the National Guard. The Marines of all people! I guess the basics have deteriorated in all services. New morality, progressive education, freedom FROM (not of) religion, or whatever, too many kids have been learning or not learning since WW II.

"Have you noticed that the teaching of basics has gone down since the advent of basic training? By and large today's soldiers are not bad at their job but are sadly lacking in customs of the service and tradition -- or those things where they still exist have been distorted?

"Mitzi got back from a most enjoyable trip back home to Japan for 3 months. Toured and shopped Tokyo and Kyoto, country of brother. We both go next time.

"We have a very nice Japanese style room in our home now; tatami, table and shelf furnished by brother-in-law. Homesick Taro Leafers are welcome to visit. No shoes in house, clean sock for tatami."

You'll agree that there is no more congenial atmosphere in which to hold a reunion than the Crowne Plaza. And things to see and do abound within easy distance from its front door.

Forum is right! Listen to what DAVE ECKERT (5th RCT 4/50-11/50) of 318 Pine, Millersburg PA 17061, has to say:

"I wish it were possible to send a card to everyone who was at Louisville. I thought it was really nice of GUY SEE to send each of us a photo of the group that he took while there. I can't tell you how much I enjoyed being there. That was my first reunion and I really enjoyed meeting everyone. For years I've told the story of an experience I had in Korea but I never in my life would have believed I would ever have met anyone who was a part of that long-ago experience. The day I was wounded on the Pusan perimeter, the medics gave me a shot of morphine so that I could make it back to the rear where there was an ambulance. After myself and some more men were loaded in the ambulance, we were told the enemy had the ambulance surrounded, so they called in for some support to help get us out and a little while later we saw a couple of tanks pull up and begin firing. I met a couple of guys who were in one of the tanks at the Reunion. CHARLES STARRING and LAUREN HALLGREN, both from Michigan. They joined up together, were in the same tank outfit together and were at Louisville together. In the very first issue of the Taro Leaf that I received you mentioned that the up-coming Louisville 24th Reunion is just a gathering of old friends who never met. HOW RIGHT YOU WERE. I believe that was the closest I had ever been to a real live general. Ha! I even got to shake hands with one on the elevator. All in all I really had a nice time.

"Hoping to see everyone in California.

"Concerning the awarding of the CMH to Mr. Klinghoffer, I agree. I also do not think the Purple Heart should have been awarded to the woman who was killed during the last hi-jacking. Maybe some sort of award, but not the Purple Heart. There are civilian awards set aside by Congress for this type of dedication."

Isn't it great to get together periodically with old friends to savor memories of years gone by. This is what reunions are all about.

Kudos to DAVE LOMAX (B 5th RCT '51-'52) of 1540 Hayworth, Port Charlotte FL. He sent along a \$20.00 check to be used "in the Hospitality Room" at the Reunion. Wonder what he means? We will, Davie, we will -- and we'll hoist one for you.

# CALIFORNIA

As we go to press -- June 2nd -- we can give you the names of those members who have indicated to Convention Chairman BOB ENDER that they'll be with us in August. Don't panic -- the list has only started. We anticipate we'll go over the 500 mark this time. Here are the earliest early birds:

Ackerman, Dale  
Avery, Warren  
Beaver, Robert  
Blaney, Kermit  
Broderick, Tom  
Chavez, Al  
Cullison, Geo.  
Dolemba, Kay  
Duhamel, Louis  
Ender, Bob  
Erwin, Jim  
Fell, Willis  
Ford, Rucker  
Froome, Jim  
Gargol, Hank  
Gazzara, Chas.  
Green, James  
Gross, Stanley  
Hanson, Bill  
Hardin, Bob  
Hen, Jack  
Hicks, Ernest  
Hofrichter, Joe  
Hood, Bill  
Huff, Neal  
Kaiser, Stanley  
Kelly, Robert  
Kennedy, Bill  
Kindt, Carl  
Kirk, Jack  
Knapton, Don  
Klecker, John  
Krueger, Elmer  
Lavender, Bob  
Longfellow, Bob  
Lopera, Dave  
Menninger, Charles  
Moore, Dan C.  
Moore, Harmon

Lopera, Dave  
Moore, Dan C.  
Moore, Harmon  
Murga, Jesse  
Nelson, Richard  
Nichols, Bill  
O'Donnell, Spike  
O'Keefe, Jo Ann  
Pesko, Frank  
Peterson, Elmer  
Peyton, Joe  
Price, Bruce  
Price, Homer  
Rants, Hanford  
Rives, David  
Robinson, Laurence  
Ross, Ken  
See, Guy  
Upton, Tom  
Wahle, Ben  
Waters, Jim  
Zierath, Fred

Jim Kern, the struggling Indians pitcher says: "I'm working on a new pitch. It's called a strike."

Let this be our last appeal to our California contingent. Remember 10% of our 2000 plus membership comes from California -- that's better than 200. We beg for your support of our reunion -- our first any farther west than St. Louis. Fail us here and our name is "Mud."

Remember. Fly AA and the Association gets a cut. Maybe not a big one -- but something.

"Ah, it's good news tonight!!!"

Shades of Gabriel Heater.

Maj.Gen. H. NORMAN SCHWARZKOPF, the former deputy commander of U.S. forces that invaded Grenada, will be the new commander of I Corps and the officer in charge of Fort Lewis.

We hesitate to mention it -- lest we be charged with playing footsies with another general officer.

Schwarzkopf, 51, will replace Lt.Gen. Joseph Palastra Jr. on June 10. Schwarzkopf is the Army's assistant deputy chief of staff for plans and operations. With his new command, he is expected to be promoted to lieutenant general.

The I Corps commander oversees the activities of all units on Fort Lewis, including the 9th Infantry Division, the 9th Cavalry Brigade (air attack), the 2nd Battalion, 75th Infantry (Ranger) unit, First Special Forces Group (Green Beret) and many units supporting the combat forces. I Corps commander also is responsible for training the 7th Infantry Division at Fort Ord, CA., and the 172nd Infantry Brigade at Fort Richardson, AK.

Schwarzkopf was deputy commander of the joint task force in charge of landing U.S. soldiers on Grenada on Oct. 25, 1983. More than 6000 U.S. soldiers participated in the operation. Nineteen were killed and 112 were wounded. At least 42 Cubans opposing the invasion were killed. Six hundred Fort Lewis soldiers of the 2nd Battalion, 75th Infantry Rangers, participated in the invasion. Three were killed and three were wounded.

Schwarzkopf served two combat tours in Vietnam and commanded the 1st Brigade of the 9th Infantry Division at Fort Lewis in the late 1970s.

Schwarzkopf also commanded you-know-what from June '83 to June '85.

Palastra, who has commanded I Corps and Fort Lewis since July 1984, will assume command of U.S. Army Forces Command at Fort McPherson, GA. He will be responsible for the activities of active and reserve Army troops in all states except Hawaii. Palastra, 54, will have the largest command in the Department of the Army. He is expected to be promoted to a four-star general.

We're right proud of you, Norm Schwarzkopf!!!

One of the great mysteries of life is how the idiot that your daughter married can be the father of the smartest grandchildren in the whole wide world.

A young boy, ready for bed, interrupted a family gathering in the living room. "I'm going up to say my prayers now. Anybody want anything?"





## ONE FOR THE ROAD

Stolen from "Jungleer," the paper of the "alumni" of the 41st. It's the story of the Hollandia explosion, and we're involved. Thought you'd like to recall the story to mind. Here goes: (Ed.note -- Thanks 41st) --

### 186 INF and 532 ENGINEER BOAT & SHORE REGT: THE HOLLANDIA FIRE AND LAKE SENTANI

by DR. HARGIS WESTERFIELD,  
DIVISION HISTORIAN

Surely the most important Jap victory against our 41st Div was the blast of just one aerial bomb on White Beach 1 at Hollandia. Ironically, jungle terrain forced us to lay out a perfect target for a lone plane to fire off our congested ammo and gas dumps on White Beach 1.

For Hollandia beaches were impossibly narrow for wartime landings. Best of those beaches, White Beach 1, was 800 yards long, but just 70 yards wide. Behind most of this Beach, a wide, water-logged mangrove swamp could never be a dump site—or even an exit road without heavy labor. Air photos had failed to reveal the swamp because the jungle hid it. And abandoned Nippo dumps were scattered too close on the dryer 70 yards of beaches. Our FA and AA batteries also took up space among the old Jap and new US supply dumps. A perfect target for a Nippo bomber was Hollandia's White Beach 1.

But we Amphibs—532 Engr Boat & Shore Regt—had to land cargoes of at least 7 LSTs before dark. Shortage of ships in New Guinea was too crucial to idle the LSTs for even a day. It was not sensible to risk cargoes in ships for a Nippo bomber. So the Shore Party of our Amphibs, the Naval Beach Party, and Cannon Cos. of 162 and 186 Inf unloaded all 7 LSTs before dark on D-Day, 22 Apr 1944. They drove off trucks, jeeps, and bulldozers, and off-landed 2625 tons of bulk cargo. Smaller craft lightered ashore the cargo from Australian Attack Transport Westralia.

Then White Beach 1 exploded and roared up in flame in our faces. In mellow tropical twilight just before dark, we heard a Jap bomber overhead. Flying through mountains, then too low above the beach for radar detection, it evaded our Act which never fired. Evidently guided by the light of a flaming Nippo dump, the plane loosed just 1 stick of 5 bombs on the north part of White Beach 1. Three bombs merely geysered up sand and water, but No 4 hit the edge of a Nippo ammo dump.

Instantly the dump exploded. Thundering blasts went on all around us. A Jap gas tank blew up. And an alleged "signal control mishap" let the plane escape without AckAck fire.

E co's Amphibs and other beach outfits desperately went to work. We tried to cut a fire-break—rolled gas drums away and carried off other supplies to make that break 30 yards wide down to the sea. Roller conveyors trundled other supplies to safety. Human chains passed other equipment out of immediate reach of flames.

At first, we seemed to confine the fire by this fire-lane. Then flames hit another ammo dump. When it exploded, bullets and metal fragments sprayed the beach. Some Amphibs were hurt; survivors fell back under the rain of death.

The fire leaped our 30-yard break and flamed new heaps of supplies. Flames raced from dump to dump. Again and again, explosions showered the beach with murderous missiles.

Although repelled by this flame-wall, we Amphibs worked frantically to save what we could. By now, all personal gear was lost. Vehicles burned up; roller conveyors were destroyed.

Facing exploding shells and searing flames, our little landing crafts beached in the heat and evacuated men who were burned or wounded. There were many heroic rescues.

One heroic action was by 4 enlisted men on a B Co 532 LCPV. When explosions started, the LCPV was offshore near Hamadi Island. Blinker signals said that wounded men were cut off from rescue by shore—and the LCPV drove for the beach. As we closed in, a heavier explosion rained fragments into the sea around us, but we charged on in.

We grounded, helped men aboard, and shoved off. Explosions shook the beach and wounded 2 of the men we were saving. We carried out casualties down-shore south across Jautefa Bay Channel to White Beach 3—and returned to save more men. (The author omits names of these B 532 men.)

A B 532 Amphib officer—probably 1/Lt Heath—remembered that a wounded soldier had been borne in from danger and placed in a dugout among the dumps. This Lt organized a rescue party for the wounded men. Amid fires and explosions, they carried him to safety from the flames.

2/Lt Dalton of 532 Shore Bn's Hq Co aided 6 wounded men caught in the middle of the fire-break that was overrun. gasoline flamed within 25 feet. After ascertaining that the 6 were safe, Dalton rescued a seventh man from a fox-hole threatened by flames.

Collecting Pln. of B Co. 162 Medics had set up their aid station centering the dumps. They seemed to be in the path of the flames. Despite falling metal fragments, letter men moved through the blazing, smoking dumps on rescue missions. Aid men worked under the same menace to save wounded whom the bearers brought in. Several times, they had to move the station itself away from the flames. Named for outstanding heroism were these 3 doctors: Maj. Makart, Capt. Cunningham and Capt. Swisher.

All through that night of 23-24 Apr and all next day, great fires still blazed on White Beach 1. Ammo still exploded; more men were wounded or burned. Desperately, we still tried to drag supplies and equipment from the flames' path. Many Amphib officers and men worked 36 hours—or until they fell exhausted.

Well into 24 Apr, the great fires raged. Over 60 per cent of the rations and ammo that had landed by twilight 23 Apr was destroyed—an estimated value of \$8,000,000 in 1944 dollars. Dead were 24 men, 100 burned or wounded. Our devoted Amphibs had saved many more from the casualty list. Last reported losses occurred in late afternoon, 24 Apr while

the dumps still burned. Heat set off a 90 mm shell into our Regt area. Killed was another Amphib, and another wounded.

But this holocaust of rations and ammo could have caused temporary failure of the Hollandia Operation, at least, with many more casualties. While advancing inland, 186 Inf had to halve rations and conserve ammo. Although 162 Inf did seize Hollandia Town, orders were to limit operations to patrolling and making defenses, until further notice. Lucky was it that the Japs lacked even a small air force and even one reinforced Inf Bn to attack our crippled beachhead.

While Beach 1 fires still burned, 12 heavily laden LSTs arrived offshore from eastern New Guinea. Seven were originally destined for our 41st Div on Humboldt Bay, but 5 were turned from 24 Div at Tanamerah Bay because its narrow beaches and muddy tracks were impractical for staging supplies. The 24th Div must use the same supply beaches as the 41st.

Because Hollandia Harbor with Challenger Cover was studied with coral reefs, the Amphibs had to continue using the same outer beaches. White Beach 3—which was south cross-channel from Cape Tjeweri—would be hard to land on. The off-shore gradient was unsuitable to beach large LSTs.

Then an experimental LST hurled itself full speed at White Beach 3. It grounded 40 yards offshore, but unloading was possible when the tide fell 4 feet. Shore parties waded out waist-deep to unload. Vehicles drowned out as soon as they drove off the LST ramp, but tractors heaved them ashore.

Then LST CO Capt Cutler ordered his commanders to run all their vessels at high speed to ground as close to the foreshore as possible. They rammed the beach so hard that after they were unloaded, extricating them was hard work.

With White Beach 3 as a temporary dump area, the Amphibs in small craft then transferred LST cargoes 2500 yards over water to White Beach 4. Here within Jautefa Bay was a dump area wide enough to store supplies to help our 41st to capture the Hollandia strips. Men of 24 Div's 34 Inf assisted our Amphibs. (These 34 Inf men had been unneeded in combat.)

While our Amphibs were fighting the great fire and their problems, 186 was already advancing up the inferior Jap road 18 miles from Pim Village on the coast, to Lake Sentani, south of the Hollandia strips. FA and supply trucks followed this fragile road so close that it turned to muck. Under heavy rains, 186 Inf labored forward, mudhole to mudhole. Where the road crossed sago swamps, some culverts and 2 bridges caved in, to make land traffic almost impossible.

Then our LVTs of 2nd Special Brig Support Btry forward-ed to assist in moving supplies. They helped greatly, but by dusk, 7 LVTs and 2 DUKWs were bogged down. Next day, we yanked them from the mud and dragged FA and supply trucks onward again. But on 26 Apr, Nippo destructors blew up bridges along the narrow road. Well before noon, 186's spearhead 1/Bn was stalled indeed.

By now, 1/Bn 186 Inf was just about 6.5 miles from Cyclops Strip, most eastern of the 3 Hollandia airfields that were Task Force objectives. But over 3 miles of this road led among the steep slopes and cliffs of the north shore of Lake Sentani. If the Japs blasted down the lakeside road cuts, 186 Inf would have an almost impossible task to bypass damaged portions.

Col Newman of 186 perceived that tactful usefulness of our Amphibs. While 3/Bn pushed on the north shore road, he would embark 1/Bn on LVTs and outflank the Jap positions.

(Probably largest lake in New Guinea is winding Lake Sentani, which fills the great gorge between coastal Cyclops Mtn and lower mountains southward. Lying west of Hollandia, it is about 8 miles wide at its widest, and 14 miles long at its longest. For 186 Inf, it became an east-west water-borne approach to the 3 Hollandia Strips.)

At Koejaboe Jetty, we unloaded supplies from LVTs, and reloaded them with 2 Cos of 186's 1/Bn. (We know that C

Co was one of them.) With 2 combat LVTs and 2 DUKWs in the van, this convoy moved west along the lake. Surprised Nips manning lake-shore mortar batteries and inshore AA guns tried to fight, but our rockets quickly silenced them. The Japs' bursts damaged 2 of our LVTs but without casualties. At 1150, we landed both Cos at Nefaar Village, the rest of 1/Bn later. By 1530, 3/Bn also arrived unopposed over the lakeside road to meet us in Nefaar.

Next day, 26 Apr, while 186's main body maneuvered towards Cyclops Strip, our Amphibs were water-borne again. We loaded 2/Bn 186 at Koejaboe Jetty, and again started out with our Amphibs' 2 combat LVTs and 2 rocket DUKWs leading. We voyaged some 2.5 miles west of Nefaar Village to the jetty south of Ifaar Village.

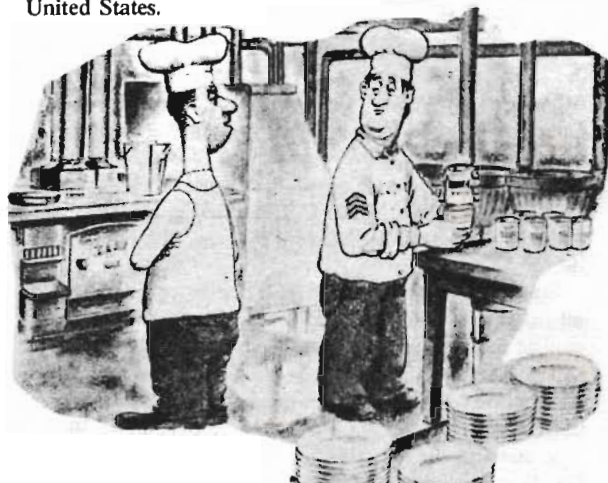
Nearing the jetty, we took Jap fire from an island and a peninsula to the west. Their fire sank 1 LVT, but we silenced the Japs. Leaving Sentani Lake with 186's men still "on deck," our LVTs clanked up Ifaar Road to rejoin 2/Bn to their 186 Inf at the Strips. By 1645, 186 Inf held all 3 strips, and had contacted 24 Div men pushing east from Tanamerah Bay. Since 186 Inf held Hollandia Town already, Hollandia Operation was completed.

But our Amphibs continued inland labor for 186 Inf and 24 Div. Combat LVTs carried on extensive recons into every island and inlet of Lake Sentani, but met only token resistance. We also laid wire under water from Koejaboe to near Sentani Strip. Because the north shore lake road was still nearly impassible, for some 7 days, we carried ammo and supplies over the water highway of Lake Sentani.

Back down at the beaches, our Amphib unloading continued—the major reason why we were there. Now based mainly on difficult sloping White Beach 3 beside Lake Tjeweri, we emptied LSTs into our LCMs. By mid-afternoon 25 Apr, we had our barges lined up in groups of 5 where they awaited orders to cross 2-3 miles of Jautefa Bay to unload at Pim Village to be trucked inland. Since only 3 of each of these 5 LCMs at a time could unload at Pim Jetty, often 25 LCMs had to idle offshore for their turn at the dock.

Overworked men and machines broke down; for we were now supplying both 41st and 24 Divs over that swampy road up to Lake Sentani. For example, on 25 Apr, Maintenance Co had 5 LCMs and 6 LVPs deadlined for repairs. (In one day, 9 LVTs were seen out of action on Sentani Road. One LVT sank in Sentani; a rocket DUKW fell apart beyond repair.)

This is a small part of the saga of 532 EB&S Regt's crucial fight in the Hollandia Operation. We beached the front-line riflemen. We battled the Great Fire, the mud on Sentani Road, and the hold-out Japs on the Lake. Our labor, our firemanship, and our skirmishes on Lake Sentani—all of these were a major contribution of our Hollandia victory for the United States.



—Pvt. Tom Flannery



# ROSES & THORNS

With the Xmas greetings of BOB and Mavis PERE, (I 34th 3/41-12/44), of 9441 Navajo, Sun Lakes AZ 85224, came this delightful piece:

Just a line to say I'm living,  
That I'm not among the dead.  
Though I'm getting more forgetful,  
And more mixed up in the head.

For sometimes, I can't remember  
When I stand at the foot of the stairs,  
If I must go up for something,  
Or I've just come down from there.

And before the frig, so often  
My poor mind is filled with doubt,  
Have I just put food away or,  
Have I come to take some out.

And there are times when it is dark out,  
With my nightcap on my head,  
I don't know if I am retiring  
Or just getting out of bed.

So if it's my turn to write you,  
There's no need in getting sore,  
I may think that I have written,  
And don't want to be a bore.

So remember -- I do love you,  
And I wish that you were here;  
But now, it's nearly mail time,  
So, I just say, "goodbye, Dear."

There I stood beside the mailbox,  
With a face so very red,  
Instead of mailing you my letter  
I had opened it instead.

## SEE YOU AT THE CONVENTION

Doc PHIL HOSTETTER, has enlisted Doc BOB MUNCH, his predecessor as 19th Regimental Surgeon. Bob's at 204 W.21st, Grand Island NB. Was on the staff of the VA Hospital at Grand Island, retiring about 4 years ago. Welcome aboard, Bob.

# New Books

**V...-MAIL: LETTERS OF A WORLD WAR II COMBAT MEDIC.** By Keith Winston. Edited by Sarah Winston. (Algonquin Books, \$14.95.) When Pvt. Keith Winston, an elderly soldier at 32, wrote home to his wife during the last year of World War II, he tried to hide the danger and despair he had endured. His letters are mostly filled with affection and concern for his wife and two sons and his frustration with arrogant officers and the Army's bureaucracy. He describes Europe's beauty and his admiration for the infantrymen he treated as a medic. Above all, he writes of his desire to return home. Although "V...- Mail" contains little of the brutal details found in recent collections of Vietnam War letters and oral histories, Winston occasionally lets his guard down. His wife, who edited these letters (Winston died in 1970), must suffer through accounts of shellings and talk of the "boys" who were wounded or killed. Even though most of the letters are routine and intimate, Sarah Winston's preface and John S.D. Eisenhower's introduction present them as providing a picture of war's terrible reality. What they do best is offer powerful testimony to how a civilized man can survive war's loneliness and chaos. Winston's quiet, almost priggish decency may not charm many readers, and historians may not be too interested in his observations, but we are grateful for this book. For children of World War II veterans who have been reticent to talk about their war experiences, reading "V...-Mail" is like receiving a long-delayed letter.



"TO HELL WITH YOUR NIBBLE--GET OFF THERE!"

—Sgt. Dick Ericson

# MOVING?

If you are, give us your new address, won't you PLEASE?

Stewart men recently suffered a helicopter collison.

One crewman was killed and three other airmen were injured, two of them seriously, in a two-helicopter collision at the Army's National Training Center, Fort Irwin, CA.

The dead soldier was identified as CW2 Theodore Euson, 27, of Wheaton IL. Seriously injured were Capt. Robert Bass, 27, of Winnfield LA, and CW2 Christon Sedor, 32, of Alexandria VA. Also injured was Capt. Robert Maiberger, 27, of Wayne NJ. All four men were assigned to Company A, 24th Combat Aviation Battalion of Hunter Army Airfield.

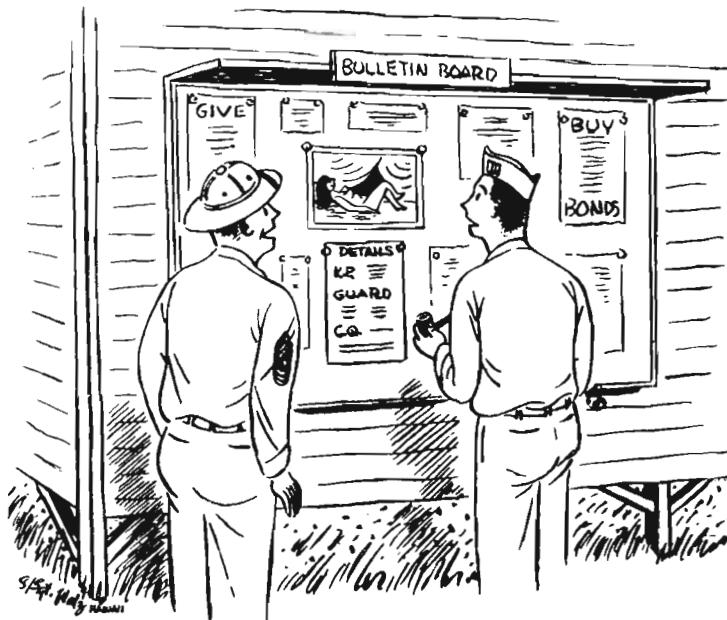
Both helicopters, OH58 observation aircraft, were returning from a simulated battle mission while participating in an exercise involving Division units.



Colonel (Retired) James W. Wensyel was recently selected to fill the position of Deputy Director of Information at West Point. He assumed his duties on 1 Sept.

Skip, originally from Ohio, entered West Point from the Army and was graduated in '52. He served two years with the Air Force; ten years with the Infantry; ten years with Military Intelligence. He commanded an Infantry company of the 5th RCT in Korea and served three tours in Vietnam. He directed security programs at Walter Reed, Camp David, the White House; commanded the Army Honor Guard at Fort Myer and was military aide to Presidents Truman, Eisenhower and Kennedy. Since retiring from the Army in 1972, he has been Director of Security for several international corporations and has had two books and numerous articles published. He has a Master of Letters degree in history (U of Pittsburgh) and a Master of Arts degree in literature (U of Pittsburgh) and is a graduate of the CGSC and the AWC. Skip resides in Cornwall NY, with his wife, Jean.

# CALIFORNIA



"WE PUT A NEW ONE UP EVERY DAY, SIR. THEY NEVER MISS THE ROSTER NOW!"

HARRY H. HUBBARD (I 21st & Div.Hq. '41-'44), of 3038 Franklin IN, has retired from Purdue Univ. He loves our paper saying, "So far have found names of SHOWN, ROGERS, WHEELER, FOURNIER and, of course, NEWMAN, whose maps I assisted in assembling."

If you're looking for a Division license plate, write:

AC of S, G-5  
24th Infantry Division  
Ft. Stewart, GA 31314

They're free when they are available. We don't have any at our place. Sorry.

MEL BUTRICA (B 52 F '41-'45), of 33 E. Foch, Milltown NJ -- Life Member 648 incidentally - sends in a nice little contribution -- not by check -- but green cash, by gum. We're grateful, Mel.

Asks GEORGE ARENS (Hq. 21st '43-'45) of 10162 Stone Arch, Grass Valley CA: "Does anyone know of the whereabouts of Gimlet photographer HOMER HOLT who served in WW II?" Anyone out there in the hinterland who can handle that toughie?

The novice gardener who was seeking some advice asked a farmer, "What would be good to plant in an area that gets very little rain, has too much late-afternoon sun, has clay soil and lies on a rocky ledge?"

Replied the farmer, "How about a 32 flagpole?"



# The people behind the HEADLINES

Lt. OLIN M. HARDY got some hometown publicity when this was mailed back from Korea. Here's the way the local press played it up under the headline, "Vet of Korea Writes Poem on Battlefield." The item read:

From the Korean battlefields comes a poem which serves as a vivid reminder that while Americans at home are quietly enjoying this Memorial Day, it's just another long, hard, and maybe bitter day for our boys over there.

Written by First Lieut. Olin M. Hardy, FA, it was sent to Mrs. E.J. Gainok, RD 1, Vermilion, by her husband, First Lieut. E.J. Gainok.

Both men were with the Division.  
Lieut. Gainok was commander of L 21st.

\* \* \*

## THE VALIANT

Out of the mountains --  
Dog dirty and bare  
Staggered 96 men  
And they didn't care.

They were all that were left  
Of one company strong  
They had been on the line  
Twenty days too long.

Their beards were long  
And they're bodies were gaunt.  
Eyes sunk way in  
And a look that would haunt.

There was Greco and Nelson  
And Dossett and Coxe  
And even old Zeke  
With a nose like a fox.

Their buddies were gone  
Sound wounded some dead.  
Some even had bugged  
Just took off and fled --

So on down the trail  
The weary men dragged  
Foot weary and sore  
Many of them lagged

But they'd return again  
To avenge the dead  
Back up every word  
Their buddies had said

So the war goes on  
Just a line to some  
Or a tack on a map  
Pushed in by thumb.

But it's vivid to them  
And those who fell  
For in other words  
It's a taste of hell.

# LAST LAUGHS

As he finished his dessert, Mr. Butler remarked, "That was a wonderful meal, dear. Now, you said you wanted to discuss something?"

"The PTA is putting on a potluck supper, and I thought we might contribute a ham."

"But, Scarlett," he replied, "we're not made of money."

"Oh, Rhett," she whimpered. "Then what can we give them?"

"Franks, my dear. I won't give a ham."

An enthusiastic golfer decided late in the day to play a round. The club pro suggested that he play with a young woman who was looking for a game.

The golfer and his very attractive partner hit it off well. When they came to the 18th green, they both had long putts for their pars. As he approached the ball, the man said to his companion, "If I make this shot, I'll take you to the best place in town for dinner." He then sank his putt.

The young woman had a forty-foot putt on a two-level green. Feeling safe, she said, "And if I make this shot, you can come over to my place after dinner." She stepped up to the ball and was all ready to putt when her partner yelled, "Wait a minute!" Then he got down on his hands and knees, and surveyed the shot from every angle. Finally he picked up the ball and said, "That's a gimme if I ever saw one."

# JUST FOR FUN



BOB HARDIN sends us this one of a MG squad of M Co., 5th RCT.

It shows, l. to r., Dullas Crouch, Reg Ingus, tall one not identified, Charles Gorman, Gene Ferris, and unknown.

4 out of 6 ain't bad, Bobbie.

# ≡ L.A. ≡



JERRY KRAUS (E 19th, June - Aug. '50) of 1210 Stephen, Killeen TX was on the honor guard for BILL DEAN when he returned to NYC in Oct. '53.

Jerry's a collector of military insignia. Buys - sells - trades.

He was wounded by a mortar along the Naktong River. Hospitalized in Japan for 3 months -- and never returned to Div.

## MEETING PEOPLE

JOHNNY PERKINS (Sv. 19th '43-'45), of 5810 Maletio, Dallas TX, is asking how to contact some old friends. Here goes, Johnny -- Reach BILL SAVELL at 1605 Levern, Clearwater FL. Find BERNIE BJORKMAN at 2506 Wilshire, North Little Rock AR. We have nothing on Capt. BOB BONAGARA or ED PLATTE of the Div.Band.

## Fresh As Old Paint

Reference Gorbachev's speech after Chernobyl. Whenever the Russians are caught, you should pardon the expression, redhanded in another international infamy, their first move always is to blame the West for fanning the flames of anti-Soviet hysteria. They harm us; we object; and our objection becomes an offense against the Soviet people. Mikhail was running true to form.

**Is a  
move in  
your future?**

Don't keep  
it a secret;  
keep your  
mail coming.

## Pure Joy\*

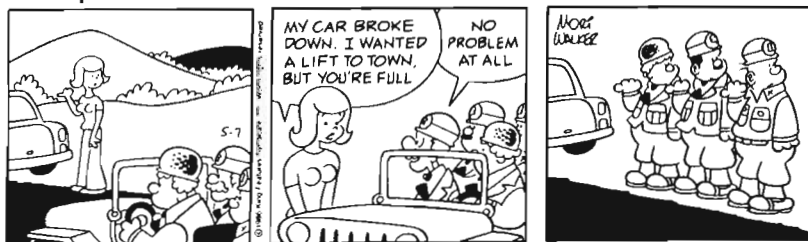


Convention Chairman BOB ENDER has sent along a couple of shots of the decanter and tumblers set that will go to some lucky member at LA. It's a beauty, Bob, who advises that the lead crystal is so heavy vitamin pills are recommended before lifting. This is only one of Bob's contributions for a successful reunion.

THUMBS  
**U**P  
THUMBS  
**D**OWN

Thumbs up, thumbs down, on talk-show host Phil Donahue, whose ultra sensitive views and advocacy of non-violence are well known. Walking through LaGuardia A/P the other day, with Marlo, some uncouth buster shouted at them, "Donahue and his wife ought to be murdered." By all accounts, Phil let the guy have it. Wait'll Phil tries to tell the difference between his macho behavior under provocation and RR's decision on Libya.

We notice that one out of six of Mort Walker's Beetle Bailey strips features one of his gals. He has cooled it a bit since he was called on the carpet for some of the shapes he was giving his cuties.



Charlie Simmer, the forward for the Boston Bruins, suffered an eye injury and was out for a bit. Upon returning to action, he said, "The doc told me, if I see two pucks, to take the one on the left."

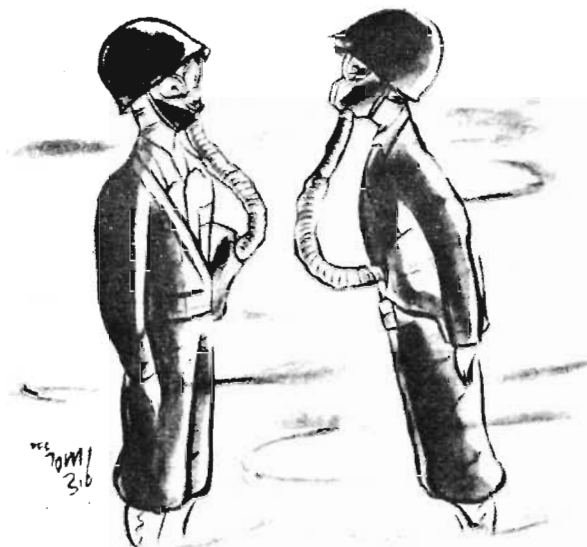
# IT'S UNREAL

At long last, they're going to do something they should have started when Washington was at Valley Forge -- or at least when Sherman was passing through Savannah. Today, to put it mildly, they're a little late -- with our beloved 19th, 21st, 34th, and 5th regiments having pretty well been chopped up like so much liver.

Nearly 8000 colonels and sergeants major soon will receive personal letters from the Military Personnel Center as the first step in a massive campaign to get combat arms soldiers to affiliate with a regiment of their choice within the next year.

An official said the goal is to affiliate all 187,000 combat arms soldiers with a regiment by Oct. 1, 1986. Note that it's an "official" who is making all the statements on this one.

The affiliation program is part of a plan to activate 12 more combat arms regiments in FY '86 and accelerate the expansion of the regimental system to combat service and combat support units, aviation units and training centers. The 12 regiments scheduled for activation in FY '86 will bring the number of combat arms regiments in the Army Regimental System to 27. Twenty-three more combat arms regiments are scheduled for activation by FY '89.



DON'T RECALL YOUR NAME, BUT THE MASK IS FAMILIAR."

—Plc. Tom Zibelli, Camp Davis, N. C.

There are 15 regiments now, each consisting of groups of existing combat arms battalions in the United States and overseas. The system is designed for assignment purposes only and is not a tactical organization. The idea is to assign soldiers affiliated with a particular regiment to that regiment when moving from one job to another at battalion level, or lower.

Combat arms soldiers will be able to affiliate with a unit already established, or one scheduled for activation by FY '89, an official said.

An official said a two-step plan has been approved by personnel officials to help the Army's 187,000 combat arms soldiers pick a regiment.

In the first phase, he said, nearly 8000 personal letters will be sent to combat arms colonels and sergeants major throughout the Army giving them information on the affiliation process and soliciting their affiliation preference.

After that mailing has been completed, the Army will take the next step, sending teams of specialists to the field to explain the program and register soldiers below the rank of colonel and sergeant major.

"Our plan calls for the affiliation teams to visit all major Stateside and overseas Army installations by April 1," the official said.

Soldiers will be required to affiliate with a regiment of their branch. They may change regimental affiliation at any time, but the change must always be to a regiment in their branch, the official said.

Do you believe it? Do you think they can make it work? The British do. A soldier over there can stay with his regiment throughout his career.

# FOR THE RECORD

For your convenience, the Crowne Plaza offers complimentary shuttle service to the Manhattan Village Mall, Manhattan Beach and the Redondo Beach Pier at King Harbor. The Manhattan Village Mall offers a variety of specialty shops and restaurants as well as Bullocks and Buffums Department Stores. Mall hours are:

10:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m. Mon. - Fri.

10:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. Sat.

12:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m. Sun.

Manhattan Beach is one of the finest and most popular of beaches in the Los Angeles area. Swimming, surfing, volleyball, bicycling, jogging, skateboarding and rollerskating are some of the many activities you can participate in. Equipment rental shops for these sports as well as restaurants and clothing stores are all located at the beach.

The Redondo Beach Pier at beautiful King Harbor will remind you of San Francisco's Fisherman's Wharf. Overlooking the Palos Verdes hills, this family attraction includes fresh seafood shops, restaurants, retail shops and an amusement arcade for children or the young at heart. Ocean sailing and windsurfing can be arranged within the King Harbor complex and the beach is within walking distance.



"No, Chief, when I said 'eightball in the corner,' I wasn't talkin' about you!"

A BILL BROOME letter is always a delight to receive. For example, this one came this a.m.:

"Received my Taro Leaf today. Made LA reservation. Guess better pay dues.

"I was home for Christmas. After the holidays I went to South America. It was not my best trip. Stopped in Panama. Wanted to ride the train across. Rode Army Transport St. Michel through ditch in '38. I saw some of Chile, Argentina, Paraguay, Brazil and Uruguay. Was in Rio at Carnival time. Returned home Feb. 18th, my coupon expiring.

"I have long enjoyed too much, too often and on Feb. 20th it caught to me. I never hurt so much for so long in all my life. I was 18 days in one hospital. They wanted to take out gall bladder, then decided (we) not yet. I came home for 12 days, getting worse. I went from 238 to 195 lbs. in a month. I thought about Mayos, but decided on University. It seems I have pancreatitis (inflammation of the pancreas). I am on a diet now, trying to get my strength. Now weigh 205 which is plenty, if I can just firm myself.

"I have had Malaria and Meningitis but do not remember it hurting like this time. I was younger then.

"Was released by hospital April 3rd. I have 2 out-patient appointments this month, then I wish to go traveling again.

"I have a 50th class reunion next month in Tennessee. I want to make that. I have my story ready. I want to see what the rest look like.

"Best regards, Bill Broome(I 21st, '30-'40,) 15100 Dacosta, Detroit MI 48223."

For visitors and residents alike, Los Angeles is a joy to explore. Nature's charmed city -- with its beaches, mountains and desert -- also abounds in man-made grandeur. Chic shop-lined boulevards, art galleries, architectural masterpieces and Hollywood landmarks are just some of the attractions. But how do you begin to know this vast mosaic of a metropolis, which sprawls over about 460 square miles? Well, seeing L.A. is relatively easy once you get your bearings. First thing to do is get yourself a map.

The happy word is that Ft. Stewart's representation at our party will include the CG, the G-5, the CSM, the Soldier of the Year, the Color Guard, and a 7-piece combo. Eureka! What support those folks are giving us. We are naturally proud of Division. That's what it's all about -- but Division is obviously equally proud of us.



# Celebrity

We'll let DEWEY A. GOULD of 1205 Paula, Champaign, IL have the floor on this one.

Here's his letter: "My old and dear friend, Dan Cavanaugh, called me from Weston WV asking me what I thought of his reply after what Carl Bernard had written about the 34th.

"You replied to Dan, 'Okay, Dan, okay, now cool it. All of this was 35 years ago.' True.

"I am one of the 184 men left from the 34th. I agree with Dan and I am most sure that the other 184 men will also agree with Dan; Dan was at one of the aid stations; I was at the Collecting stations. We saw so much suffering, pain and death of the 34th men who were wounded or KIA. The sad part of me was to tag KIA on a 34th man.

"So you see when we read or hear someone bad mouth us 34th men, it has touched a raw nerve and we won't cool it. We will fight back."

## "PERSONALS"

Fellow says: "I love my mother-in-law; it's her daughter I can't stand!"

Idea. If we do publish that Directory, let's include the names of our deceased. That list is growing, as you have sensed.

Best Line of the Month: by Joan Rivers about being at the Maria Shriver - Arnold Schwarznegger wedding, confiding that "the groom had bigger breasts than the bride."

One malcontent thinks we're spending too much time on our deceased. Wouldn't he yell were he an 11th Armored Division man. Just received their May issue listing 113 deceased.

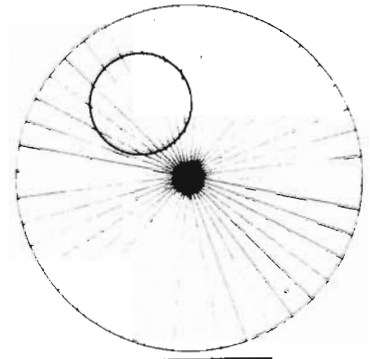
## VIEW

From SIDNEY and Mary Jean MATHIS, (K 34 & Div.Hq. '46-'48) of 1405 Hawthorn, Waukesha WI comes this, in speaking of L IV:

"Enjoyed the Louisville Reunion but feel we could have had more

planned tours of interest. Too much idle time stated by all parties! Keep us informed on California and its prices. Would be a great trip."

We read you loud and clear, Sid.



## Seeing Isn't Believing

### CONFUSING CIRCLES

Which circle isn't perfectly round?

Both are perfect circles. The smaller circle appears lopsided because the lines radiating from the center of the larger one tend to "pull" your gaze.

Your eye cannot easily follow the smaller circle smoothly around its entire circumference.

## Out Here in His own

JIM DEVER  
(Hq. D19 1/51-  
11/51) of 625  
Olympia, Pitts-  
burgh PA, asked  
for a Xerox copy  
of "Danger Forward"  
so we made it for  
him. It's the best  
we could do.



BLAZ C. FICEK, of 3 N. 85th, Yakima, WA, is a front end alignment specialist for Goodyear (retiring in July) and has a band on the side. It's called the "Little German Band." He plays the button box -- the what? He's looking for BILL SCOTT "who lived in Oklahoma." Sorry, Blaz, we have nothing on Scott.

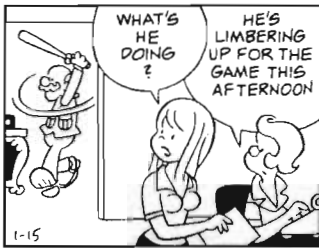
By the way, Blaz, what is your unit and years of service?

And for the rest of you, will you please also advise us if we haven't been using your years and units. We would like to make your records complete.

Crowne Plaza is giving us special rates for its bedroom suites. A 1 bedroom suite (bedroom and parlor) goes for \$100.00. A 2 bedroom suite (2 bedrooms and parlor) goes for \$160.00.

# BEETLE BAILEY

By Mort Walker



**CRASH!**



**Front & Center**

Lots of sweat and tears from Baby Life Member (#660) BOB BACON (I 19th '40-'43) of Lake Massasecom, Bradford NH, as he writes:

"I'm trying to get back to normal after the Holidays. Keeps me busy with the chain saw cutting wood for the stoves. Reminds me of the time on Oahu of our cutting the eucalyptus trees after Pearl Harbor and hauling those huge trees out by hand to build more fortification near Wyamen Bay area. That was tough work. I felt like I was working on building the Pyramids of Egypt."

Nice memory, Bob -- Thanx!!

During the Okinawa campaign, when fog shrouded the island and all its approaches, seaborne movement was especially dangerous. As the USS Gridley (DD-380) patrolled nearby, an ominous and enormous shape suddenly loomed ahead. Immediately, the destroyer flashed, "This is the USS Gridley. Identify yourself or I'll fire." Anxious seconds passed until the shape signalled back, "This is the USS Missouri. You may fire when ready, Gridley."



In the center it's Sgt. RUDY LENZ. KINGSTON on the left -- WILSON on right. These chaps were M 5th RCT -- "late '50 -- all of '51." Rudy's at 3045 McKnight, St. Paul, MN.

Front and Center, JOE WRIGHT, they're looking for you. Spotted this notice in Army: "WRIGHT, PFC JOE, from San Diego, CA with the 19th Infantry, South Korea, captured about Jan. 1-3, 1951, released about Feb. 9-10, 1951, or anyone knowing his whereabouts. Contact Joel W. Keller, Monroe County Veterans Affairs, Court House, Stroudsburg, PA 18360, phone 717-424-5100."

Beats us, as to where Joe might be. Maybe one of you old Chicks can help.

## ELUSIVE

Something that is hard to express or define. Like the perfect vacation. Until now. Welcome to the intimate tranquility of a luxurious French resort. Mediterranean in flavor, Caribbean in lush locale.

Alluring, serene and very exclusive.

## CROWNE PLAZA

5985 W. Century Blvd.  
Los Angeles, CA 90045

Here's another "appeal" that we want you to see:

"Have been enjoying Taro Leaf very much but I never see anyone or a name from my old outfit. I would like for you in the next Taro Leaf to mention I would like to correspond with any members of 11th FA Btry. B from 5/42 to 7/45.

Sincerely, Kenneth L. Leach

4401 Boxwood, Myrtle Beach SC."

There you are, Ken; just as you wrote it. Hope you're flooded with mail. Ken, by the way, included a wonderful "contribution to help out." Thank you, Ken.

A good girl is good -- but a bad girl is better.



# Now you see it, now you don't

Wanna dump it, at long last?

The Smithsonian Institution's National Museum of American History is looking for post-World War II uniforms to upgrade its permanent reference collection and for possible use in a future display tracing the history of the average citizen's experience in the armed forces.

"The museum is particularly interested in battle-dress uniforms from the Korean and Vietnam war eras," said an official from the Smithsonian's Division of Armed Forces History. "We are also looking for dress-blue uniforms and mess dress uniforms," he added. "We want uniforms that are in good condition and still have the appropriate unit, rank and name patches on them that would have been there while they were being worn," noted the official.

Persons interested in donating uniform articles should write to the museum and indicate the types of uniforms they have before sending anything so that a determination can be made as to whether the items are needed. Smithsonian officials will explain how individuals can have their uniforms appraised for those wishing to write off their donations as tax deductions. Those corresponding with the museum should include their telephone numbers. They may write to: Dr. Edward Ezell, Division of Armed Forces History, Room 4103, National Museum of American History, 14th St. and Constitution Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20560

## TEN THINGS WE HOPE NEVER COME BACK

Ban-Lon shirts	Earth shoes
Leisure suits	Long sideburns
Fringe vests	Neckerchiefs
Bell-bottoms	Spats
Wide belts with big buckles	Turtle neck sweaters

Although dues will be accepted this year at the Convention Desk, we would prefer that you send them in now to 24th Inf.Div.Assn.

Kenwood Ross, Rm. 207, 120 Maple St.,  
Spfld. MA 01103-2278

Annual dues: \$10.00

Life Membership Payments should also  
be made at this time.

Remember: Life Memberships - \$100.00  
payable in full or in 5 payments of  
\$20.00 per year.

You Know You've Reached Middle Age  
When: The girl who smiles at you thinks  
you are one of her father's friends.

# AA

Questions and Answers come out of a meeting with the administrator of the VA, Harry N. (for Ned) Walters, 49, an ex-West Point fullback and former executive in the paper industry. Walters oversees the second-largest federal bureaucracy, with a health care system numbering 172 hospitals, 105 nursing homes and 227 out-patient clinics. The VA has some 230,000 full- or part-time employees and works with 6000 full-time and 11,000 part-time doctors.

Q. What can the aging Vet expect from the Veterans Administration?

Walters: "The American veteran population is aging even faster than the country as a whole. In 1980, there were 3 million 65 and older; there'll be more than seven million by 1990 and probably nine million by 2010. These are startling demographics."

Q. Do you believe there should be free care for all vets past 65?

Walters: "I don't consider it free care. I like to call it 'earned care.' The veteran has already paid for it through his (or her) service. You know our slogan: 'America is number one -- thanks to our veterans.'"

Q. What about those vets who can afford to pay for their own health care?

Walters: "I believe that it's almost an immoral position to be treating someone who is not needy, at the expense of someone who is needy, just because the one guy is older."

Q. Then you're saying that there should be a "means test?"

Walters: "I'm saying that our best studies tell us that by 1991 we probably will need a budget six times greater than our current one to meet the increased demand for care -- a demand created by the phenomenon of the aging vet."

Q. So the answer to the dilemma might be to cut back or ration care -- saying for example, that anyone with a yearly income of \$15,000 would have to provide his own care, regardless of age?

Walters: "Well, it's up to Congress to rewrite the present law, and the members can set the income figure where they want."

Q. Are there places where the veteran cannot get hospital care because there already is a "waiting list?"

Walters: "If you go to South Florida in the winter, you'll wait for a hospital admission. You won't have to wait in Iron Mountain, Mich., in the winter. The point being, VA care is given on a space available basis -- and I don't know any way around this situation."

Trivia Time: Nancy Reagan and convicted murderess Jean Harris were classmates at Smith College.



# CALIFORNIA

We hesitate to use this one, but we're going to. We are using it just as Stars and Stripes wrote it in their 8/22/85 issue. The headline went "Chosin Survivors to Erect Korean War Memorial." Please note that the "survivors" are being credited with the movement. The story went:

"The first national memorial to the so-called silent veterans of the forgotten war in Korea is planned by the 'Retreat, Hell!' survivors of the battle of the Chosin Reservoir fought in the North Korean mountains near Manchuria.

"They have commissioned internationally famed sculptor Dr. Felix de Weldon, of Newport, RI, to design a memorial which will cost an estimated \$5 million. His masterworks include the Iwo Jima monument in Washington, DC.

"The survivors, reunited in a newly formed 1300-member association named The Chosin Few, will approve a final design at their first reunion this December in San Diego. It will commemorate the 35th anniversary of the battle, considered the most savage of modern warfare.

"Our memorial will not celebrate war but will stand as a tribute to the indomitable American spirit so exemplified at Chosin," said Lt. Joseph R. Owen, USMC Ret. of Skaneateles, NY, memorial chairman and a director of the association. "While designed to and for The Chosin Few, it will also honor all veterans of the Korean War."

"The survivors decided to erect a memorial with private financing in the same 'do it ourselves' spirit that enabled them to prevail at Chosin, he said, after studying the unsuccessful attempts since 1960 for a Federally funded monument.

"We accomplished a mission impossible at Chosin and will do so again with the memorial," said Owen, who was seriously wounded in the battle and medically retired from the Marine Corps.

"The Chosin battle, cited by President Reagan in his first Inaugural Address as among the epics of military history, pitted about 15,000 allied ground troops, mostly elements of the 1st Marine Division and a regimental combat team from the Army's 7th Infantry Division, against 120,000 Chinese who had been ordered to annihilate the allies 'to the last man.'



"... AND FROM NOW ON THERE'LL BE NO MORE GAMBLING IN THE COMPANY!"  
—Pfc. A. Delatri

"The 15,000 allies suffered 12,000 casualties, including more than 3000 killed and nearly 6000 wounded, plus thousands of severe frostbite cases from the -25° temperatures, but emerged from the ordeal with a Presidential Unit Citation for 'decisively defeating seven enemy divisions, together with elements of three others.'

"Historians have termed Chosin the most savage battle of modern warfare. They compare it to Tarawa, the bloodiest battle of World War II in terms of the ratio of casualties to Americans engaged, also 15,000. Some 1100 were killed and 2300 wounded in the fight for that island.

"Chosin has been immortalized through the battle cry, 'Retreat, Hell! We're just attacking in a different direction!' uttered by Major General Oliver P. Smith, commanding general of the 1st Marine Division, when asked if his men were retreating.

"We're called the silent veterans of the forgotten war," Owen said, "but we will never forget the more than 54,000 Americans killed during the three years of fighting from 25 June 1950 to 27 June 1953."

"He added that 'one of the best kept secrets of all times' is that 8177 Americans are still listed as missing in action in the Korean War, compared to 2486 MIAs for Vietnam and 4512 for WW I.

"The Chosin Few, claims itself to be the first U.S. association of Korean War veterans and the only international veterans organization, including veterans of all U.S. services in its ranks as well as South Koreans and former British Marine commandos."

Okay, men -- mail in your gripes!!!

This one goes into this issue because we have good reason to believe that it will warm the cockles of the heart -- of at least a few of our gang.

# THE MAIL-ORDER MARRIAGE BUSINESS

By Lisa Belkin

**T**ESSIE FLORENCE HAS BECOME an international matchmaker. Each month, working from her airy four-bedroom house in Santa Maria, Calif., the 42-year-old woman selects 224 photographs from the thousands she receives from Asian women looking for American husbands. In a home office complete with a photocopier and typesetter, she compiles a catalogue of those women and sends it, for a fee, to thousands of men in the United States and Europe who are seeking Asian brides.

It is a system that Mrs. Florence can personally endorse: she came to America as a mail-order bride. Like a majority of the women who permit their photographs to appear in marriage-agency catalogues, she grew up in the Philippines, surrounded by the poverty that helped fuel the recent popular uprising that overthrew President Ferdinand E. Marcos.

Faced with the prospect of marrying a man chosen for her by her mother, she decided instead to answer an ad placed in a local newspaper by Lou Florence, an American engineer who was looking for a pen pal who was "sincere, honest, faithful and marriage-minded." They exchanged letters daily, tapes twice a week, and were married in Las Vegas in 1980.

When envious friends asked how they had met, the Florences realized there was a living to be made matching East with West. Together, they founded American Asian Worldwide Services, which last year grossed about \$250,000. Since her husband's death last September, Mrs. Florence has run the agency alone.

Her agency is one of the biggest in a growing international matchmaking business. Some 100 agencies in the United States alone now specialize in promoting mail-order romance, linking Asian women with men from the

United States, Canada, Australia and Western Europe. Though mail-order marriages cannot be considered commonplace, they have become increasingly popular in the last decade, experts say. Tens of thousands of men write to Asian women each year, and an estimated 2,000 to 3,000 of them find wives in this fashion.

The men involved often say they prefer what they see as the old-fashioned submissiveness of Asian women to the aggressive independence of their Western counterparts. They are men like Arlie Patterson, who was married three times before he met his Filipino wife, each time to "spoiled American women," or Dan Behnen, who was unhappy with the women he met in Cincinnati bars. The women, who are often poor, see marriage to a foreigner as an opportunity for a better life. Often, however, neither the men nor the women get what they expect.

"Many American men have fantasies about what a Filipino woman is likely to be," says Alma Dell Smith, an assistant professor of psychology at the Boston University Medical Center who specializes in the study of cross-cultural marriages. "But look at Corazon Aquino. That's a very different kind of Filipino woman."

For the women, the uncertainties are greater still. Many observers denounce mail-order marriage as an exploitation of third-world women, and there are stories of mail-order brides who are deceived, abused and who eventually return home. Still, thousands of women see that as a calculated risk, sending their pictures to be placed in a catalogue they may never see. For them it is a gamble that an unknown future will be better than an unhappy present.

Not all mail-order marriage agencies are reputable. The post office box number listed for an agency one day may be closed the next, and the business that advertises itself as a marriage broker may in fact be promoting pornography or prostitution. But others are sophisticated and well established. Though critics compare these agencies to everything from marriage mills to slave traders, they are not paid to deliver a wife to a client. Instead, they charge their male clients for a booklet of

**Most of the international marketing of spouses by catalogue joins American men - and some Europeans and Australians - with Asian women, mainly Filipinos.**



Evangelina Flores and Arlie Patterson were wed last month in Cebu, the Philippines. It was his fourth marriage, her first.



women to whom the client can write. If he falls in love by mail, he can propose marriage. The woman has the right to accept or decline.

This meeting of postage and passion is hardly new. In a way, it is an echo of the days when early pioneers in the United States advertised for wives to help settle the frontier. And, its practitioners say, writing to a foreign stranger pictured in a catalogue differs little from the currently chic practice of writing to a local stranger found through the personals.

"Falling in love instantly with someone you know nothing about is not unusual," says Dr. Ira L. Reiss of the University of Minnesota's Family Studies Center. "Falling in love is strange whenever and however it occurs."

**A**RLIE V. PATTERSON, 58 years old, Pat to his friends, tattoo on each arm and diamond ring on each hand, bears the visible scar of a romance gone bad. "Christine Lawrence," he says, pointing to the tattoo on his left arm, two faded hearts with a tiny "C.L." stenciled inside. "We were 11 years old, we went to a fair or something and there was a booth for tattoos. She said she would never speak to a boy who got one, and I took that as a dare. She never spoke to me again."

The way he tells it, Mr. Patterson also bears more recent scars, but these are emotional. Before he joined a mail-order-bride service, he had been married and divorced three times. After his third marriage ended, he dated often, but was unimpressed with the women he met.

"When you get to be my age there are two kinds of women out there," he explained over coffee near the trailer park in Long Beach, Calif., that he currently calls home. "The woman who has had a real loving fruitful marriage and now her husband is dead and she's looking for the same thing, and you never measure up. Or the woman who's divorced and all you hear about is how there's no such thing as a good man, and you're no exception."

So he turned his search to the Far East, to a culture he remembered from time spent there with the Navy during World War II. "I do favor an Asian woman," he says. "There, women are truer, more loyal and have a mystical air or attitude or whatever the proper word is."

If there is a "typical" client of the mail-order-bride indus-

try, Mr. Patterson comes close, according to Davor Jedlicka, a professor of sociology at the University of Texas at Tyler, who studies American patterns of mate selection. In 1983, Dr. Jedlicka conducted what is perhaps the only sociological survey of the men involved, sending questionnaires to 607 clients of Rainbow Ridge Consultants, a Hawaii-based mail-order service. Forty-four percent responded.

Though the respondents lived in 44 states, 22 percent were from California and most lived in metropolitan areas. They held 106 different occupations; 63 percent earned more than \$20,000 a year. Their median age was 37. Only five of the group had not completed high school and more than half had completed two or more years of college.

Like Arlie Patterson, the majority had been divorced at least once. "They have been burned," Dr. Jedlicka says, "and they want to make sure it doesn't happen again."

"The men see the women's liberation movement as the cause of their problems," Dr. Jedlicka says. "They start with certain negative stereotypes of American women as aggressive, selfish, not family oriented. Then they add positive stereotypes of Asian women — family centered, undemanding, untouched by women's liberation."

It was amid the personals in *The National Enquirer* that Mr. Patterson first read a classified ad for an organization called Pacific Overtures, one of an estimated hundred in the United States that introduce American men to Asian women. In February 1985, he sent \$120 to the listed post office box and within weeks received a magazine with pictures and vital statistics of more than 200 Asian women. By May, he had received letters from 150 additional women, not in the catalogue, who had been given his name by the agency.

Mr. Patterson selected more than 90 women from those in the catalogue and those who had written to him, and sent them a form letter telling about himself. He was, he wrote, born and raised in Tennessee, his job as a quality-control technician at Planetic Engineering earned him about \$28,000 a year, he was sterile and he was looking for a wife.

Evangeline Flores, then 22 years old, was one of the women who received his letter, and over the next three months the couple shared

their secrets by mail. He told her of his three marriages. She responded: "That's O.K., they weren't meant for you. I am."

He sent a number of gifts — a necklace, a watch, a camera, a nail-care kit, a robe, six pairs of panties and six bras. They exchanged snapshots and, after about three months as pen pals, he asked her to marry him. Her mother wrote back and said "yes."

Once the wedding date was set, the couple began to exchange steamy letters about how they would spend their wedding night. He asked her to mail him nude pictures of herself, but instead she posed wearing the white bikini panties and bra that he had bought for her 23d birthday.

And so Mr. Patterson arrived in the Philippines on April 3, met Miss Flores at the Cebu airport, and married her two days later. The bride wore a long-sleeved, cathedral-train satin robe ordered from J.C. Penney, and the groom a rented powder blue tuxedo that he carried from Los Angeles.

"I hope I've found someone to care for me," said Evangeline Patterson several days after her wedding. Said her brother, resignedly: "It's economic."

**A**SK VICTORIA ELKINGTON why she chose to leave the Philippines, married to a man she knew only by mail, and the answers tumble out in tentative English: "Here there is a better life." "American men are sincere and loving when it comes to marriage." "I want to have a baby with blue eyes."

She was barely 15 when she wed George Elkington, 49, 4 years ago. The transition was not easy. She had nightmares for nearly a year after she arrived at his home in Novato, Calif., and even now, she says apologetically, "I don't have much friends here in America."

But the loneliness, Mrs. Elkington says, is a small price to pay for a life in the United States, a conviction she seems to share with many of the thousands of other women who stare from mail-order catalogues.

"Why do they do it? They want to come to the U.S. Everybody in the Philippines wants to come to the U.S.," says Verne Jervis, a spokesman for the Immigration and Naturalization Service in Washington, adding that it was too early to gauge any change that might result from the new Government in the Philippines. The waiting period for immigration from that country is "horrendous," he says, with some visa classifications backlogged to 1970. A spouse or fiancé visa, in contrast, is usually processed in six to eight months.

Once the women reach this country, however, their stories do not always end happily. "It is a situation that is rife with the potential for fraud and also for people getting hurt," Mr. Jervis says. A bill now pending in Congress would limit fiancé visas to couples who have met in person. The current law requires those who enter the United States on a fiancé visa to marry a citizen within 90 days, and stay married for 2 years to avoid deportation. But as a practical issue, Mr.

Jervis says, such time requirements are "unenforceable" and mail-order marriage is not a top priority for immigration officials.

There are those who feel that it should be. "I consider this an international sex ring," says Grace Lyu-Volckhausen, a women's rights activist and a member of the New York City Commission on the Status of Women. "The men who apply, basically they're losers. They cannot make it in this country so they go out and look for women who can be their total slaves."

She tells of late-night phone calls from mail-order brides who were beaten by their husbands and who fear they will be deported if they seek help. Even those who profess to outsiders that they are happy, she cautions, are not necessarily being honest. "She has to tell you that everything is fine," Mrs. Lyu-Volckhausen says. "When you leave she has to live with her husband. She'll tell me the truth because I'm an Asian sister."

Along with the stories of men who abuse their brides are the stories of women who abuse the system. Mrs. Florence recalls one Malaysian woman who agreed to marry several of her pen pals, apparently planning to wed whoever could bring her to the United States first. She has also learned of five divorces among her clients in a recent four-month period, all initiated by the women. "They become Americanized," she says.



Some of the international publications that carry mail-order-bride advertising.



**T**HE ENTREPRENEURS who make a living from mail-order romance are an eclectic lot. There is John A. Broussard, 62, a self-described "former hippie" with a B.A. from Harvard and a doctorate in sociology from the University of Washington. Last year his business, Rainbow Ridge Consultants, grossed roughly \$400,000. There are couples like the Elingtons, veterans of the mail-order system, who have founded an agency of their own. Or Bill Armstrong, a pseudonym used by a Los Angeles record producer and entrepreneur, who operates Pacific Overtures, the mail-order-bride agency, and has dabbled in such projects as gold rights on the Ivory Coast.

The agencies place ads for interested women in newspapers and magazines throughout the world, focusing especially on Asian countries. "World known social introduction organization has Americans, Canadians & Europeans w/good background who wish to correspond with Filipina ladies who are honest, sincere and interested in meaningful relationship," reads the ad placed by American Asian Worldwide Services in The Manila Bulletin. "It's free! Must send bio-data w/clear passport size black and white photo."

Most of the mail-order business revolves around the Philippines because most Filipino women speak English, are familiar with the United States, live in poverty and are aware that marriage is the fastest way to enter the United States legally.

Some agencies require only a photo, name, address, and a description of each woman's hobbies; others require the women to answer a detailed questionnaire. American Asian Worldwide Services, for example, sends the women an eight-page form with such questions as, "Do you wear makeup?" "Which underwear do you like to wear?" "Have you experienced premarital sex?" Even Mrs. Florence admits that if the same questionnaire were given to an American woman "she would laugh at you and throw it out."

The pictures and biographical data are compiled in booklets that vary in size and quality, though most appear to be printed and collated on the kitchen table.

"I'm a very simple person," reads the blurb alongside the picture of Cynthia, 30 years old, 5 feet 1 inch tall, 100

## Most Filipino women speak English, are familiar with the United States, live in poverty and are aware that marriage is the fastest way to enter the U.S. legally.

pounds, in Volume 24 of the agency's catalogue. "I like staying at home and do my hobbies and other chores. . . I'm not hoping for an extremely good looking gentleman."

"I'll be responsible, caring and loving to my future husband," promises Avelina, 23, 5 feet 1 inch tall, 110 pounds, in Volume 23. "I'm a homebody and am old enough to handle responsibilities of a wife."

Interested men are solicited in much the same way as interested women, through advertisements that appear regularly in hundreds of publications in the United States — everything from Penthouse to Rolling Stone.

Most agencies charge an annual subscription price of \$50 to \$500 for a monthly or bi-monthly catalogue. The range of services offered does not end there, however, and no two agencies offer exactly the same options. Rainbow Ridge, for example, provides a retainer service. The client pays \$1,000 and the agency agrees to screen all the applications from women to find one with his specific requirements. One recent request: a 5-foot-7-inch-tall Filipino woman, willing not to have children, who plays an excellent tennis game. If the marriage is made (that one was not), another \$1,000 is due.

Pacific Overtures even offers to write a client's first letter. "Don't mistake these letters for photocopied or 'xeroxed' letters," brags the pamphlet describing the service, priced at \$150 for a dozen letters. "Each letter I send for you will be individually typed with her first name inserted strategically in enough places to make sure it has an individual, personal feel to it. Your first name will be signed by hand in blue ink — a nice touch."

Mrs. Florence will wire flowers to the Orient, arrange a Las Vegas wedding package, or ship a custom-made bridal gown, sewn by her mother, in time for the wedding. One agency also keeps a private investigator, a doctor and a clinical psychologist on call in the Philippines to evaluate a woman at her pen

pal's request, and has an agreement with a hotel in Manila where the woman can stay, at the man's expense, while she takes the tests.

**D**AN BEHNEN DOES not remember why he decided to enter the Franciscan order — but he does remember why he decided to leave. "I wanted to get married," he says.

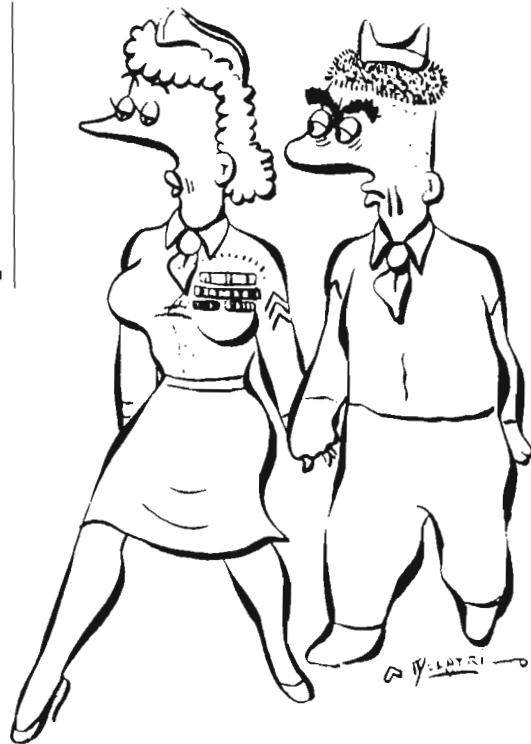
Mr. Behnen, 44 years old, is the second in a Minnesota farm family of seven children. And it was the desire for a family like his own that caused him to leave the order 12 years after he entered it, with little money, few possessions and no idea of how to relate to women in the secular world.

Friends who had left the brotherhood before him prepared a crash course in bachelor living, and new friends from work gave him tips about dating. "I was still in many ways a teen-ager," he says. "There was a period of going wild, getting drunk, dating one girl then dating another girl."

As he neared his 40th birthday, however, Mr. Behnen began to tire of the pace. Early one morning, after a night spent making the rounds of Cincinnati bars, he stopped to visit a 70-year-old priest and friend from his days as a monk. After listening to his complaint that he "didn't like meeting women this way," Mr. Behnen says, the elder clergyman showed him a newspaper article about American Asian Worldwide Services.

Mr. Behnen had toured Southeast Asia two years earlier, in 1982, while visiting a sister in Taiwan. "I found Asian women charming," he says.

Mr. Behnen joined both American Asian Worldwide Services and Cherry Blossoms in May 1984 and received about 200 replies to an ad the agencies placed for him. He also chose roughly 100 other women from their catalogues, among them "Number 478, Vilma P. Sedillo, (28), Dr. Meciano Rd., Dumaguete City, Philippines. Gemini, BSC student, single,



5'2", 90 lbs. Likes cooking dancing and reading."

Soon his correspondence took all his spare time. "I put a map on the wall so I'd know which woman lived where," he says, "I had them all over the Philippines."

The letters were taking a good part of his income as well. By now he was working as a clinical psychologist at the Central Community Health Board, where he is still employed. He paid an assistant \$4 an hour to copy the letters, and to stuff and address the envelopes.

By December he had narrowed his correspondents to 15, and replaced the form letters he had been sending with longer, more personal, handwritten ones. By March he cut the field to four: a college teacher, a social worker, a secretary and Vilma Sedillo, who was completing work on a college degree in business administration.

"They all had excellent credentials," he says.

By June, he had decided to marry Miss Sedillo, though he did not tell her until months later. Their letters, which had started out chatty and informational, became more affectionate. In April, they began to sign their letters "I miss you." In May, he wrote to say, "I think I'm falling in love with you," and she wrote back that she felt the same.

Early in their correspondence, she told him that Filipino men would not marry her because she had a daughter, Rovil, now 12. She was, she wrote, seeking an American husband who would love her child, too. Mr. Behnen replied that he liked the idea of gaining not only a wife, but a family. (The child is still in the Philippines but plans to join her mother this summer in Cincinnati, where she will attend the Roman Catholic school down the road.)



# TURNING BACK THE CLOCK



D. GORTON

Dan and Vilma Behnen in their home in Cincinnati. He is a former monk.

Slowly, the three other women fell back in the race and Miss Sedillo pulled ahead. The teacher wrote to say that he need not marry her, but could he find a way for her to enter the United States legally. The social worker, Mr. Behnen says, was "offended that she was not the one and only," and "the longer I corresponded with the secretary the more I saw that she didn't have a sense of self. She kept apologizing about herself."

He planned a trip to the Philippines to visit Miss Sedillo, "but I didn't tell the others," he says. "I didn't want to burn my bridges. Vilma in my mind was clearly No. 1, but if for some reason my ideas about her didn't turn out like I'd planned, if she had three ears, then I'd visit the other ladies, so it wouldn't be a totally lost trip."

It wasn't. Mr. Behnen arrived at the tiny Dumaguete airport in the Philippines last Aug. 28. He brought red roses for Miss Sedillo. She brought her sister — one of nine siblings — for moral support. "He was so macho," she says of her first impression of her husband. "All my friends would be jealous."

Two days later, the couple took a walk on a beach near her sister's house. They found a palm branch, used it as a seat on the damp ground and gazed at the sunset over the Pacific. He said, "Vilma, let's get married."

Mr. and Mrs. Behnen have had two separate weddings. The first, a civil

ceremony at her parents' home on Sept. 7, was on a hot, muggy day at the end of the rainy season, and the highlight of the wedding feast was a suckling pig, freshly slaughtered in the backyard that morning. The second, a church wedding in Minnesota in the middle of a winter storm, was the first time Vilma Behnen had seen snow.

The newlyweds are now living in Mr. Behnen's one-bedroom apartment in the Walnut Hills section of Cincinnati. Mrs. Behnen found a job as a waitress at a Chinese restaurant in a nearby shopping center, and has become fast friends with two other Filipino women who work there. Yet she misses her daughter and her family, wishes her English was less awkward and that she could drive and get around on her own.

And certain American attitudes confound her. She bristles when Mr. Behnen kisses a female friend hello; back home, public displays of affection are frowned on. When bringing this reporter to meet his wife in February, Mr. Behnen suggested that we take separate cars. "She'll be upset if we arrive together," he said. "It will drive her up the wall. At times she gets very possessive, very clingy."

But at other times, he says, he stops in the middle of work, or eating breakfast or drifting off to sleep and marvels at his happiness and luck. "She has a good heart, a good sense of humor," he says. "She loves me. I'm really starting my life now. I should have started years and years ago. I'm really starting now." ■

HERB CARLSON (B 19th '48-'50), lives in New Milford CT. He writes: "Found me a live one way up in the boondocks. I have known him for quite a number of years but it wasn't until recently I found out he was with the 5th RCT attached to the 24th in Korea. He is, and has been, a guide up in the north woods of New Hampshire, where my retirement home is when I move in within the next year and a half."

So Herb sends in dues to sign up ERNEST (Smokey) STOVER, Box 148B, Pittsburg, NH 03592 (5th RCT attached to 24th in Korea '50-'51.)

Thank you Herb. And welcome aboard, Smokey, up there in those lovely New Hampshire woods.

NOBLE AYERS (Hq.Co., 1st & 2nd Bn., 19th, 5/42-9/44) 103 Winston Pl., St. Joseph MO has a problem. Wants to know if anyone recalls a 1st Lt. (or Capt.) JACK BARRY of the 19th. Supposedly joined just before P.H. and ended up in the P.I.

Like him or not, Howard Cosell makes sense when he wonders why, if the N.F.L. is so against gambling, it does not pressure the TV networks to remove the oddsmakers from football pre-game shows.

Our little outfit is gaining in class. We now have a Mayor on our rolls. Meet LUTHER G. JONES, JR., Mayor of Corpus Christi TX. He was Hq.Co. 19th from 9/46 to 8/49. A little "p.s." on his letter was nice -- it went, "Loved the 24th and the 19th."

Greetings, Mayor Jones -- Welcome aboard.

Chance -- but "wonderful" -- meeting. Life Member BILL DINGLE (K & Hq. 21st '40-'42), of 376 East Shore Trail, Sparta, NJ, was wearing his Taro Leaf and Gimlet pins when he ran into ED CONSTABLE and his wife, Vi, who live at 8 Sycamore, also in Sparta. Says Bill: "It was the first time I ever came across anyone from the Division -- was wonderful."

Col. RALPH W. MELCHER ('46-'48), of 181 Dolomite, Colorado Springs CO 80919, is Prexy of the 25th Assoc. But he thoughtfully finds the time and energy to "recruit" for us too. Now in our fold are Col. (Ret.) OLEN O'CONNOR, of 3549 E.Cannon, Phoenix AZ and WENDELL G. ARMOUR, of 5959 E.NW Hwy., Apt.1024, Dallas TX. God willing and the creek doesn't rise, we may meet each of these three in Los Angeles come August 15th. Thank you, Ralph, for your concern.



# OOOPS!!

The daughter of a wealthy businessman fell in love with a young man who was, to put it in the vernacular, a "free soul", a wanderer. Being "allergic" to work, he was, of course, without a job or any visible means of support.

"I want you to meet my father," the girl said.

"I don't want to meet him," replied the young man. "I'm unemployed, dislike the boredom of work, and am poor."

"Don't worry," she said. "He'll understand."

That evening she brought him home with her and led him up to her father. "Dad, this is the young man I want to marry."

The older man looked over the young one for a moment. "Well, I'm pleased to meet you. If my daughter loves you, you must have something on the ball. What do you do?"

"Nothing," muttered the young man. "I'm unemployed."

"Do you love my daughter?"

"Yes, sir."

"Hmmm," said the father. "Well, I'm sure we can work something out. As you may know, I'm a wealthy man -- my business is worth about \$20 million. What say I take you in as a full partner? You'll be worth \$10 million the day you marry my daughter. How does that sound?"

The young man's mouth dropped open.

"Sir, I'm overwhelmed. I just don't know what to say."

The father put his arm around his future son-in-law's shoulder. "Nothing is too good for my daughter and the young man she marries," he said paternally. "Now you two young people just set the date and leave the rest up to me."

The daughter kissed her father and the two young people started to leave. "If there is anything else you want, you just ask me. All right?" concluded the father.

The young man paused at the door, then turned: "Well, there is one thing, sir..."

"Name it," said the father.

"I was just wondering -- now that we're partners -- would you consider buying me out?"

PACIFICO G. ABENOJA of 145 Warren Way, Pittsburg CA writes: "I was with the 19th Inf. Band in '41 and in '44 they formed the Div. Band in New Guinea. Also I was with the Division Band in Kokura, Japan, and the Korean War. Will you please print my name in our Taro Leaf asking whether there are some members of the band who are now members of our Association."

There you are, Pacifico, just as you asked for it.



"WATCH--AS SOON AS WE GET THE PLACE LOOKING LIKE HOME WELL GET MARCH ORDER."

—Cpl. Bob Gluckstein

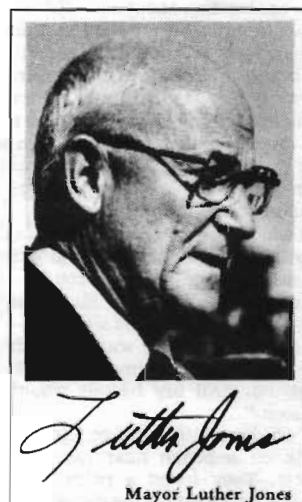
FRANKIE SKINNER, (11th Field '42-'45) moving between California, Texas, North Carolina and New York -- all on crutches too. Says he's still wearing the cast on his leg. Improving though. Good news!

## FIRST CLASS

Our member, LUTHER G. JONES, (Hq. 19th '46-'49, is Corpus Christi's Mayor. Luther retired as a Colonel in '71 and is now the Mayor. On the back of his calling card is his message:

"Thank you for allowing me to be your Mayor. I can only do my best if I know how you feel about the different issues before us all. Call, or write to me. I'll listen. 880-3100, PO Box 927 Corpus Christi, TX 78469."

Smart, Luther, smart!!



HAVE YOU SIGNED UP  
A NEW MEMBER  
THIS MONTH?



# Getting around

The late Red Smith was our favorite sports columnist.

His sports column invariably reflected his nimble use of language, his deft insights and his humor -- and there was always, too, his humanity. He wrote for The New York Times.

The Red Smith story we remember best went this way:

This is a peculiar business we work in. I have to tell you a little about what it's like. There was a sportswriter in Cincinnati years ago named Bill Phelon. He was a bachelor and a lot of people considered him eccentric because he shared his apartment in Cincinnati with a five-foot alligator. And he had a pet squirrel that he carried around the National League circuit in his topcoat pocket.

Bill Phelon loved baseball, and he was kind to animals, and above all he loved Havana. The city of Havana. As soon as the World Series was over, he would go to Havana, join up with his friend Pepe Conte, who was a sportswriter in Havana at the time, and spend as long a time there as his bankroll and the patience of his paper would allow.

And eventually the inevitable happened. Bill Phelon died. And in obedience to directions in his will, he was cremated and his ashes shipped to Pepe Conte. Pepe got a letter and a little package. And in the package was a small urn. The letter said, "Hello Pepe, this is Bill." Bill asked that Pepe rent a small plane and scatter his ashes over Morro Castle.

Pepe was deeply grieved by the loss of a friend and he took the little jug under his arm and went down to El Floridita, one of the places they had frequented, and there were a few hangers-on sitting around the joint, and Pepe put the urn up on the bar and said to the guys, "Remember Bill Phelon?" Sure, they all remembered Bill Phelon. Pepe said, "This is to Bill Phelon. Have a drink on Bill Phelon." So they all had a drink on Bill Phelon, and Pepe tucked the jug under his arm and went on to Sloppy Joe's.

Went through the same routine. "You guys remember Bill Phelon?" "Sure." "Drink to Bill Phelon." He went on to the Plaza Bar, maybe the Angletterre, I don't know. All the spots that were favorites of Bill's and Pepe's. But somewhere on his appointed rounds, Pepe achieved a state of incandescence and he mislaid Bill Phelon.

Bill was undoubtedly swept out the next morning with the cigar butts and the empty bottles. And I tell this story to make it clear that sportswriters lead glamorous lives and come to unexpected ends. And I thank you.



"WHERE DO I GO TO DRAW BEDDING, JACK?"

—Cpl. Art Gates

Wonderful to see JIM PEARSALL (34th '40-'46) of Box 270, Lancaster VA at Louisville. Following that gathering he wrote: "We made the Louisville meeting and were surprised at the size of the participation. I must admit that meeting was the first I had made since one of the first ones in New York City about '47-'48. After that I thought an old crock like me would feel like an illegitimate son at a family reunion! But I saw some people of the same vintage and thoroughly enjoyed myself!"

The trouble with rat races is that even if you win you're still a rat.





# SNAPSHOTS

## SURPRISING SECRETS

Meet ROLAND CHARTIER (C 21st), of 382 Sconticut Neck, Fairhaven MA. First, as he looked before being captured 7/19/50. Then, as he looks 35 years after he escaped 11/27/50.



## Personal Effects

Nice letter in from Capt. RUPERT G. COX (Hv.Mtr. 21st '49-'52), of Rt. 2, Box 126E, Independence VA. Here, read what he wrote:

"Your letter brought back old memories. On the duty roster, my brother and I were always getting confused (Not us, the adjutant) and my brother was always pulling O.D. for me. It was my brother Lt. JANSEN C. COX who was in Task Force Smith, not I. At the time the 21st went to Korea, I had left the 1st Bn. and was in the Heavy Mortar Co. My brother died as a POW on Dec. 29, 1950. 1st Lt. JOHN FOX, a friend of ours, was with him when he died. I appreciate being a member of the organization."

We apologize, sincerely, for the error, Rupert.

# IN MEMORIAM

From Louise BROWN, widow of ROY C. BROWN comes a note of appreciation; a part of which we use here:

"I don't believe I will ever meet a person who was any prouder of having been a soldier and chosen to serve his country as he was. It was his profession, and hobby. The 24th had meant so much to him.

"He served with the 19th A Co. from '39-'41. After a return to the States for OCS and some troop training in Alabama he returned to Hawaii with the 21st G Co. He served with G 21st from '42-'44, in Australia, New Guinea, Goodenough and Leyte.

"On Nov. 11, 1944, he was wounded and spent the next five years in and out of hospitals but, as usual, the army did a good job.

"I have received numerous letters from men of the 24th and want you to know what a comfort it has been.

"I send my sincere thanks,  
Louise Brown."

WILLIAM R. HAYNES (Hq.Co. 3rd Bn. 21st '41-'45), of Box 26, Lakeview NC 28350, died on May 27, 1985.

Died Feb. 22, 1986 -- THOMAS C. RHEM (B 34th '44-'46), of 6570 Chauncey, Memphis TN.

The postman didn't ring "twice." Only once in the case of ELMER BROWN (H 21st '43-'45), of 902 W.Cass, Osceola IA. Mail returned simply marked "Deceased."